

HIS VOICE of LOVE



James D. Vaughan
MUSIC PUBLISHER
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

1 His voice of love

11 His love lifted me

18 Tell others

42 make the pathway brighter

57 Over and over again

94 Singing as I go

HIS VOICE OF LOVE

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,
Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

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PREFACE

HIS VOICE OF LOVE.

His voice of love, in songs of praise,
Swells over land and sea,
And ought to gladden all the days
Of all humanity ;
But there are many living still
In vales which sin controls,
And His dear voice still fails to thrill
Their sinful hearts and souls.

To those who stray, His voice of love,
In song, says, "Come to me,"
And tells of joys that wait above
For every heart made free;
But many still, unheeding, roam,
For sin is still their choice;
They will not turn their footsteps home
And in His love rejoice.

But more and more in happy praise
Shall ring His voice of love
Till all the lost and weary raise,
In faith, their eyes above;
For ev'ry knee to Him shall bend
And ev'ry heart shall sing,
And countless praises shall ascend
To our eternal King.

HIS VOICE OF LOVE, in glad new songs
We issue in His name,
For all true praise to Him belongs,
His glory to proclaim ;
And how we pray the songs may cause
Some souls to look above,
And in their sinful wand'rings pause
To hear his voice of love.

James Rowe.

No. 3.

GATES OF BLESSING.

James Rowe.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Tell the Lord your sorrow, comfort He will send, Bless-ing gates are o - pen
 2. Strength fore-ev-ry tri - al Je - sus will be - stow, Bless-ing gates are o - pen
 3. Sin-ner, Christ is waiting for a plea from you, Bless-ing gates are o - pen

all the time; On His matchless goodness Christians may depend, Blessing gates are
 all the time; Whatsoe'er you're needing let the Saviour know, Blessing gates are
 all the time; He will give you pardon, keep you free and true, Blessing gates are

CHORUS.

o - pen all the time. Blessing gates are o - pen all the time,
 all the time,

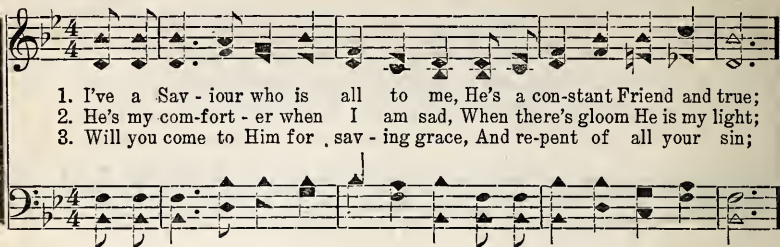
Bless-ing gates are o - pen all the time; Love for Him ex-
 all the time;

pressing, seek the needed blessing, Blessing gates are o - pen all the time.

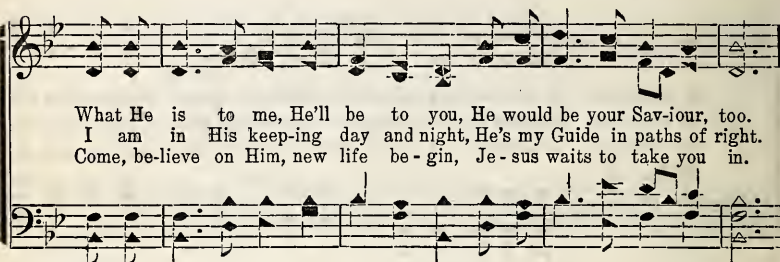
No. 4. HE WILL BE YOUR SAVIOUR, TOO.

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

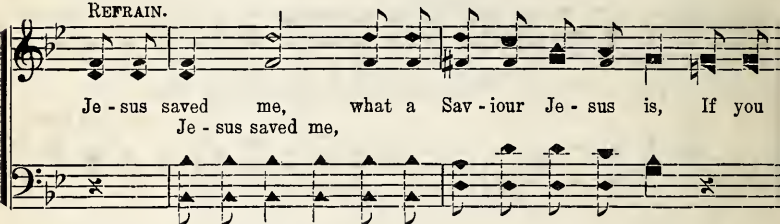


1. I've a Sav - iour who is all to me, He's a con-stant Friend and true;
 2. He's my com-fort - er when I am sad, When there's gloom He is my light;
 3. Will you come to Him for sav - ing grace, And re-pent of all your sin;

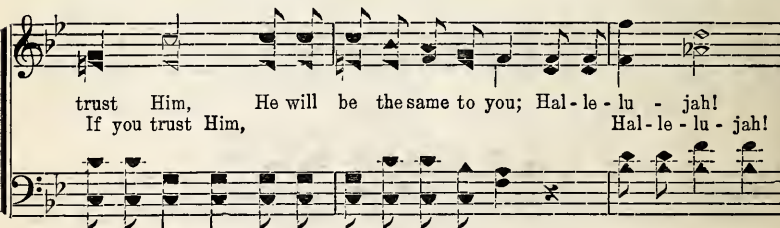


What He is to me, He'll be to you, He would be your Sav-iour, too.
 I am in His keep-ing day and night, He's my Guide in paths of right.
 Come, be-lieve on Him, new life be-gin, Je-sus waits to take you in.

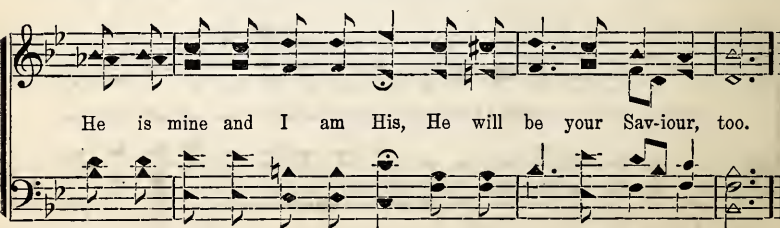
REFRAIN.



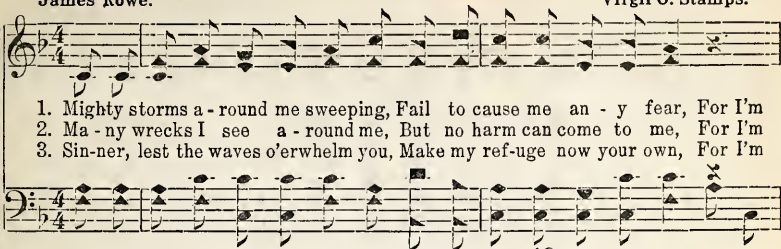
Je - sus saved me, what a Sav - iour Je - sus is, If you
 Je - sus saved me,



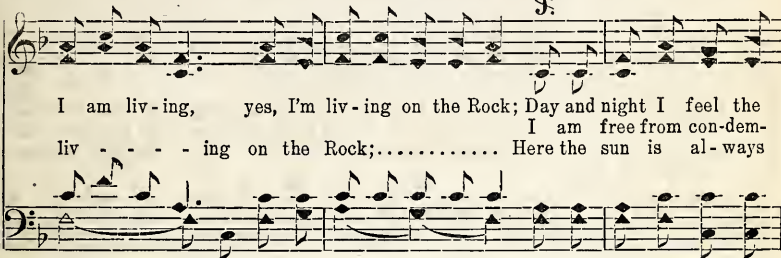
trust Him, He will be the same to you; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 If you trust Him, Hal - le - lu - jah!



He is mine and I am His, He will be your Sav-iour, too.

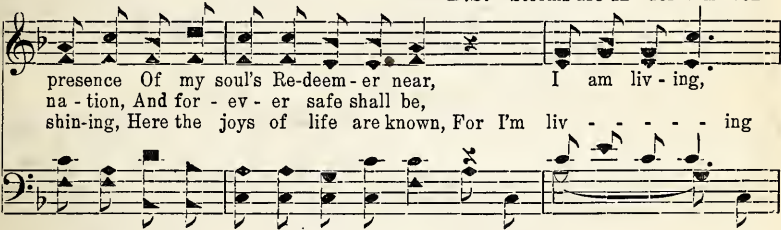


1. Mighty storms a-round me sweeping, Fail to cause me an - y fear, For I'm
2. Ma - ny wrecks I see a-round me, But no harm can come to me, For I'm
3. Sin-ner, lest the waves o'erwhelm you, Make my ref-uge now your own, For I'm



I am liv-ing, yes, I'm liv-ing on the Rock; Day and night I feel the
liv - - - - ing on the Rock;..... Here the sun is al-ways

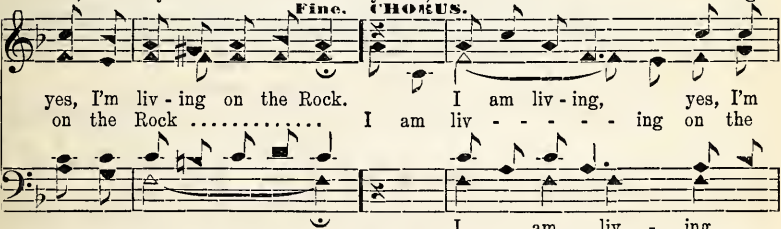
D.S.—Storms are un-der His con-



presence Of my soul's Re-deem-er near, I am liv-ing,
na-tion, And for-ev-er safe shall be,
shin-ing, Here the joys of life are known, For I'm liv - - - - ing

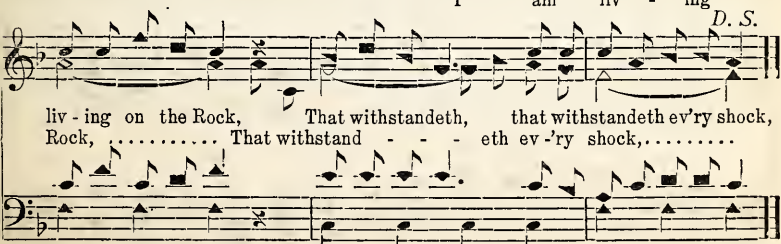
tol, and They can nev-er reach my soul, For I'm liv - - - - ing

Fine. CHORUS.



yes, I'm liv-ing on the Rock. I am liv-ing, yes, I'm
on the Rock I am liv - - - - ing on the

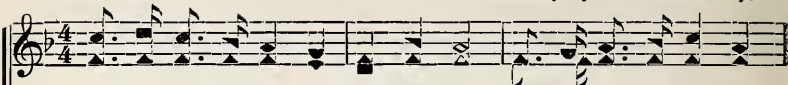
I am liv-ing *D. S.*



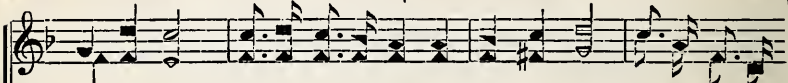
liv-ing on the Rock, That withstandeth, that withstandeth ev'ry shock,
Rock, That withstand - - - eth ev-'ry shock,.....

on the Rock, That with-stand-eth ev-'ry shock,
V. O. Stamps, owner, 1924.

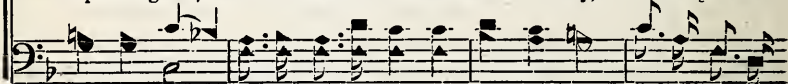
James Rowe.

Melody by H. A. Duncan.
Harmony by W. W. McGlamry.

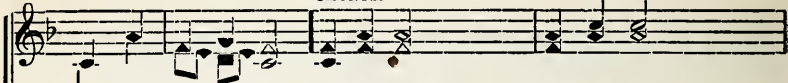
1. Pil-grims, bound for glo-ry with the King, Trav-el on re-joic-ing,
2. Bear your tri-als brave-ly, day by day, Help the lone and wea-ry
3. Lov-ing friends are wait-ing at the gate, Wel-come will be joy-ous,



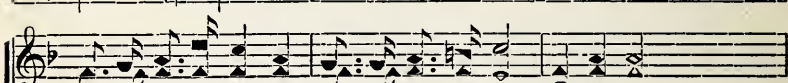
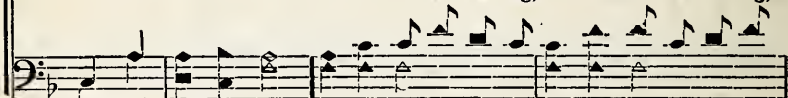
glad praise sing; Night will soon be end-ed, dawn is nigh, We shall greet the
on the way; Soon the clouds will vanish from the sky, We shall greet the
rap-ture great; On the dear Re-deem-er still re-ly, We shall greet the



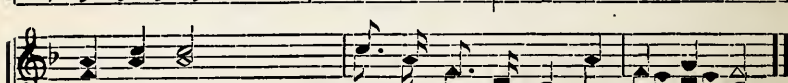
CHORUS.



sun-rise, by and by. Sun-rise time, Sun-rise time,
is com-ing, is com-ing,



We with joy shall greet it in the bet-ter clime; Work and sing,
keep working,



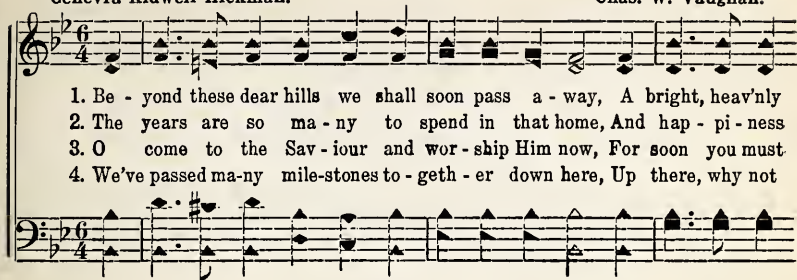
Rest is nigh, We shall greet the sun-rise, by and by.
keep singing,



No. 7. I'D LIKE TO LIVE THERE WITH YOU.

Genevra Kidwell Hickman.

Chas. W. Vaughan.



1. Be - yond these dear hills we shall soon pass a - way, A bright, heav'nly
2. The years are so ma - ny to spend in that home, And hap - pi - ness
3. O come to the Sav - iour and wor - ship Him now, For soon you must
4. We've passed ma - ny mile - stones to - geth - er down here, Up there, why not



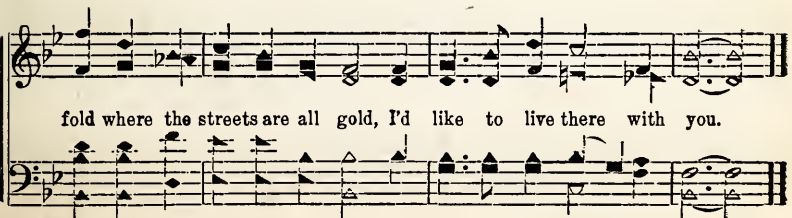
coun - try to view; Where Je - sus a - waits at the pearl - y white gates,
there, ev - er new, O won't you pre - pare that bright home now to share,
bid friends a - dieu; Lest Je - sus pass by and will hear not your cry,
pass them a - new? And sing songs of love in that cit - y a - bove,



CHORUS.
I'd like to live there with you. I'd like to live there, I



mean to live there, With Je - sus our Sav - iour so true; There safe in the



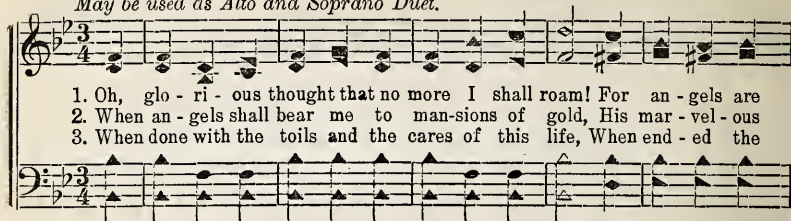
fold where the streets are all gold, I'd like to live there with you.

No. 8. THE ANGELS ARE COMING FOR ME.

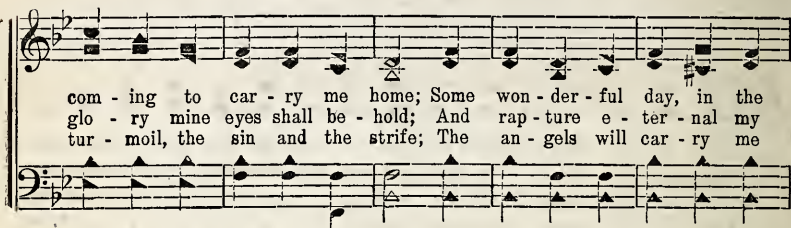
Mrs. Clint Shelton.

C. C. Stafford.

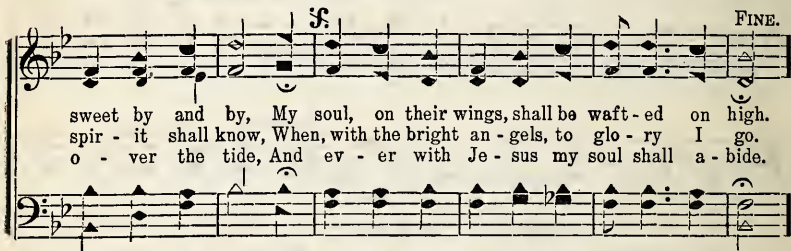
May be used as Alto and Soprano Duet.



1. Oh, glo - ri - ous thought that no more I shall roam! For an - gels are
 2. When an - gels shall bear me to man-sions of gold, His mar - vel - ous
 3. When done with the toils and the cares of this life, When end - ed the

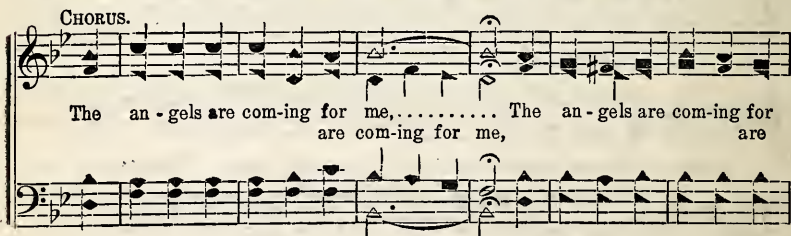


com - ing to car - ry me home; Some won - der - ful day, in the
 glo - ry mine eyes shall be - hold; And rap - ture e - ter - nal my
 tur - moil, the sin and the strife; The an - gels will car - ry me

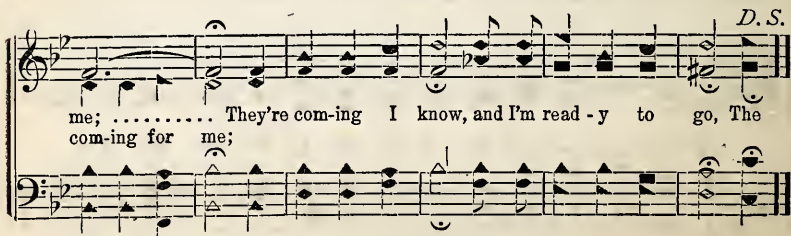


sweet by and by, My soul, on their wings, shall be waft - ed on high.
 spir - it shall know, When, with the bright an - gels, to glo - ry I go.
 o - ver the tide, And ev - er with Je - sus my soul shall a - bide.

D. S.—an - gels of heav - en are com - ing for me.



The an - gels are com - ing for me,..... The an - gels are com - ing for
 are com - ing for me, are

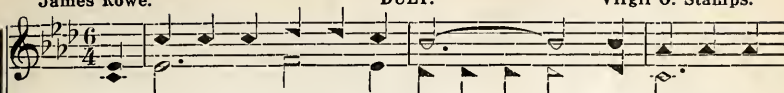


me; They're com - ing I know, and I'm read - y to go, The
 com - ing for me;

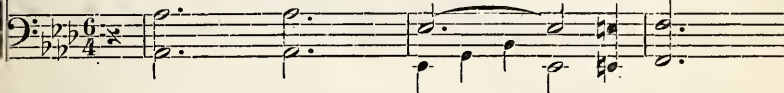
James Rowe.

DUET.

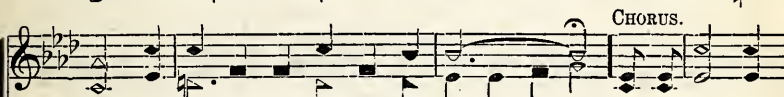
Virgil O. Stamps.



1. When-ev - er I'm wea - ry and sad,..... With Him to the
 2. When-ev - er my bur - den is great..... I walk with the
 3. Some day in the gar - den at home..... My Lord I shall
 1. When-ev - er I'm wea - ry and sad, With Him

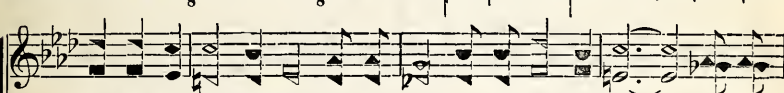
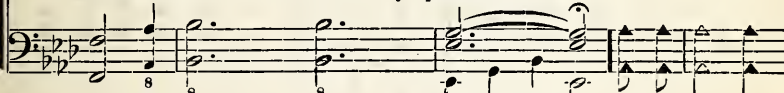


gar - den I go,..... And soon I am feel - ing re - fresh - ed and
 Bless - ed One there,..... And soon from my spir - it He lifts the
 love and a - dore,..... And know that from Him I no more shall
 to the gar - den I go,

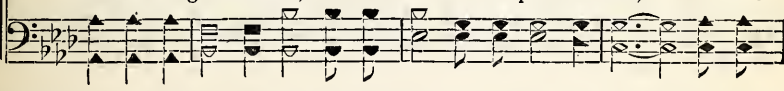


CHORUS.

glad, For heav - en - ly pleas - ures o'er - flow.....
 weight Of trou - ble or sor - row or care..... For He com - forts
 roam, But rest in His love ev - er - more.....
 For heav - en - ly pleas - ures o'er - flow.



me and He glad - dens me, And He tells of His pre - cious love,.... And He



lets me know that His face I shall see In the gar - den of rest a - bove.



Jno F. Taylor.

W. W. McGlamry.

Very slow with feeling.

1. Love - ly riv - er flow - ing for all so free. 'Tis flow - ing
 2. See the Sav - iour stand - ing with beck - 'ning hands; Come from the
 3. As I heard that whis - per I saw the stream, I felt a

sweet - ly for me; As I hear the Sav - iour say ten - der - ly,
 hot des - ert sands. Now ac - cept this wa - ter that flows for thee,
 bright - er hope gleam, That riv - er flow - ing so calm and free,

CHORUS.

Ac - cept this wa - ter so free.
 Sal - va - tion's riv - er so free. Yes, 'tis flow - ing sweetly for
 Will keep me ev - er in thee.

you and me, 'Tis flow - ing free - ly from Cal - va - ry; I hear Him

say to me o'er and o'er, Stoop down and drink, thirst no more.

James Rowe.

Ernest Rippetoe.

1. Oft - en we read of mansions a - bove, Wonderful homes of comfort and love,
2. Oft - en we hear of an - gels of light, Praising the Lord, in garments of white;
3. Priz - ing our Lord all oth - ers a - bove, Clinging by faith to glo - ri - ous love,
4. Sin - ner, re - turn, give Jesus your heart, Come, be prepared for glo - ry to start;

1. Oft - en we read of mansions a - bove, Wonderful homes of comfort and love,
2. Oft - en we hear of an - gels of light, Praising the Lord, in garments of white;
3. Priz - ing our Lord all oth - ers a - bove, Clinging by faith to glo - ri - ous love,
4. Sin - ner, re - turn, give Jesus your heart, Come, be prepared for glo - ry to start;

Wait-ing for those who la-bor and pray, Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.
 Hop-ing to sing up yon-der some day, Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.
 Nev-er a-gain in darkness to stray, Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.
 Moments are speed-ing, do not de-lay; Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.

Wait-ing for those who la-bor and pray,	Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.
Hop-ing to sing up yon-der some day,	Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.
Nev-er a-gain in darkness to stray,	Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.
Moments are speeding, do not de-lay;	Glo - ry to God! we're going that way.

CHORUS.

Go-ing that way with Je - sus, Walk-ing each day with Je - sus, Prais-ing His

Go-ing that way Walk-ing each day Prais-ing His
with Je - sus, with Je - sus,

grace to ma - ny who stray; Spreading His light Sin - less and
sav - ing grace to, and sto - ry,

grace to ma - ny who stray; Spreading His light Sin - less and
sav - ing grace to, and sto - ry,

bright with glo - ry, Glo - ry to God! we're go - ing that way. at last we're

bright Glo - ry to God! we're go - ing that way.
with glo - ry, at last we're

W. L. M.

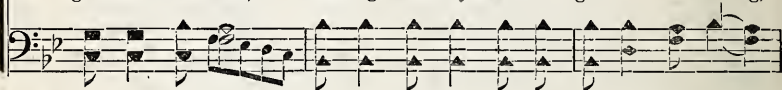
W. L. Matthews.



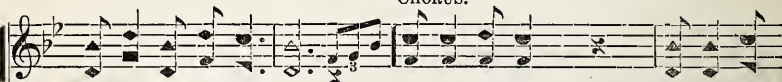
1. Glad is the song that I'm sing - ing to - day, Gone are my sins, Je - sus
2. Now I am bound for the heav-en - ly land, Trust-ing the Sav-iour, I'm
3. When I ar - rive at the por - tals of rest, Join in the song with the



took them a - way; Prais-ing His name as I jour-ney a - long,
 hold - ing His hand; Prais-ing His name, for to Him I be - long,
 good and the blest; Prais-ing His name with that glo - ri - fied throng,



CHORUS.



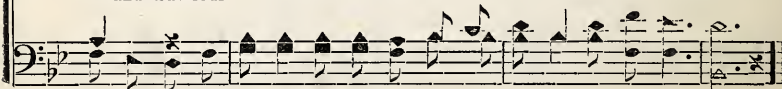
This is my hap - py song. This is my song, all the day
 This is my hap - py song.
 Will be my hap - py song. and sto - ry,



long, Je - sus has lift - ed me and banished the wrong; On this dear
 oh, glo - ry,

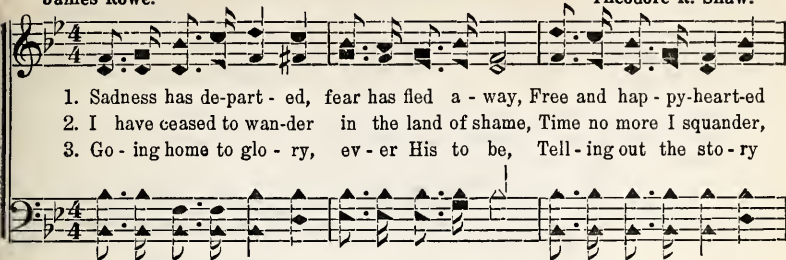


Friend I can depend, For - ev - er this is my hap - py song.
 and Sav-iour

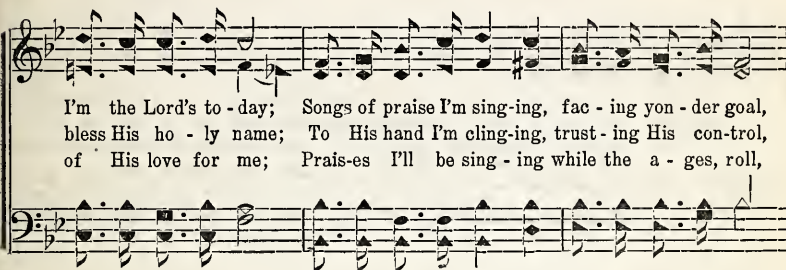


James Rowe.

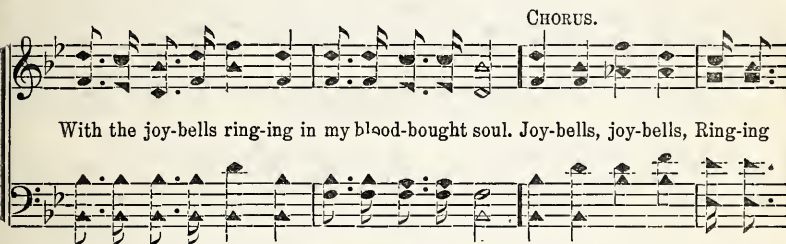
Theodore R. Shaw.



1. Sadness has de-part - ed, fear has fled a - way, Free and hap - py-heart-ed
 2. I have ceased to wan-der in the land of shame, Time no more I squander,
 3. Go - ing home to glo - ry, ev - er His to be, Tell - ing out the sto - ry

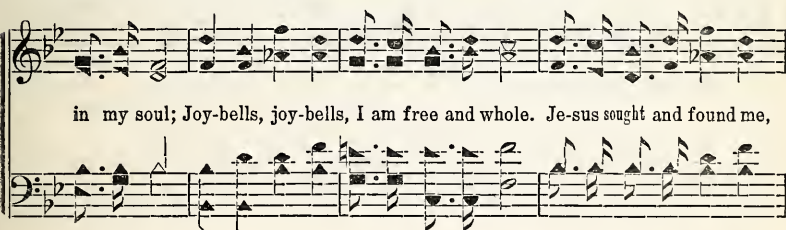


I'm the Lord's to - day; Songs of praise I'm sing - ing, fac - ing yon - der goal,
 bless His ho - ly name; To His hand I'm cling - ing, trust - ing His con - trol,
 of His love for me; Prais - es I'll be sing - ing while the a - ges roll,

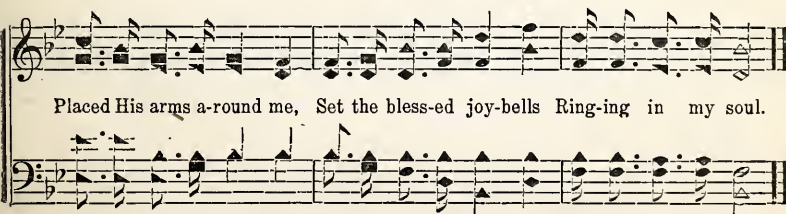


CHORUS.

With the joy-bells ring - ing in my blood-bought soul. Joy-bells, joy-bells, Ring - ing



in my soul; Joy-bells, joy-bells, I am free and whole. Je - sus sought and found me,



Placed His arms a-round me, Set the bless - ed joy-bells Ring - ing in my soul.

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

1. Some day, when toil of life is o - ver, Some day, when I my race have run;
 2. Some day, I know there'll be no sorrow, Some day, all tears will flee a - way;
 3. Some day, I'll reach that home in glo - ry, Some day, meet Je - sus face to face;

Some day I'll rest in peace for-ev - er, Where there's no need of moon-day's sun.
 Some day 'twill be a glad to - mor-row, Yes, that will be a hap - py day.
 I'll shout and sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry, Of mer - cy, par-don, love and grace.

CHORUS.

Some day, I know not when, Some day, I on - ly know That
 Some day, I know not when, Some day, I on - ly know That.

Christ shall call and I shall go..... To that ce - les-tial land, E - -
 To that ce - les-tial land, E -

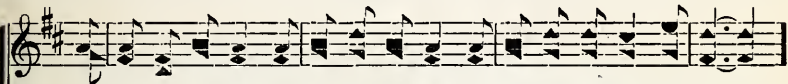
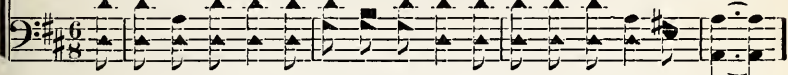
ter - ni - ty to spend, In prais - ing Him who loved me so.
 ter - - ni - ty to spend, In

James Rowe.

Chas. W. Vaughan.



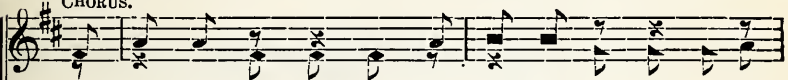
1. O soul lost in night, yet shunning the light, Because of a stub-born will,
2. The Sav-iour of love who came from above, to res-cue the world from sin;
3. "Ad-mit Him I may to-mor-row," you say, 'Pro-vid-ed I can de-side."
4. If long-er you wait the risk will be great! Ad-mit Him, while still you may;



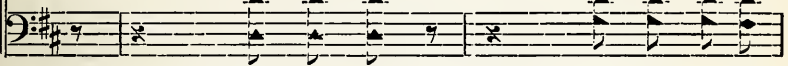
As oft-en be-fore, up-on your heart's door, The Saviour is knocking still.
 Has followed you long, to save you from wrong, And yet you won't say, "Come in."
 To-mor-row your plea un-heed-ed may be, He might not be still out-side!
 He's plead-ing with you, His love is so true! Oh, glad-den His heart to-day.



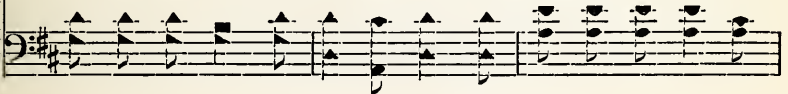
CHORUS.



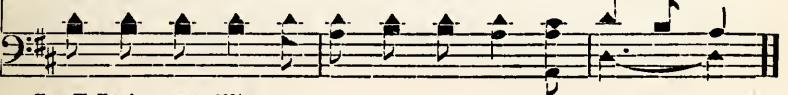
He's knock-ing, still knock-ing, He's knock-ing, still knock-ing, He's



Wait-ing out-side the door!..... He's knock-ing, still
 the door! Don't grieve Him to-day, don't



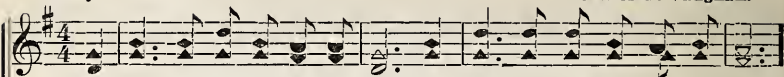
knock-ing, For He might re-turn no more!.....
 turn Him a-way, no more!



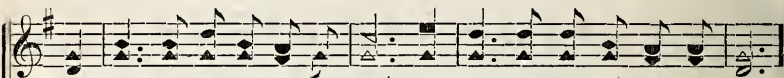
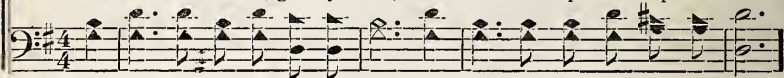
I will that men tune in, in every place.—PAUL.

Henry H. Tilson.

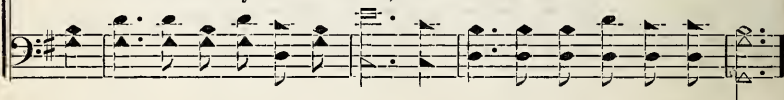
James D. Vaughan.



1. Tune in on heav-en, if you please, I want to hear the mel-o-dies
2. Tune in on heav-en, mother's there, She's sing-ing with the an-gels fair;
3. Tune in on heav-en, glo-ry land; 'Tis there I hope to clasp the hand



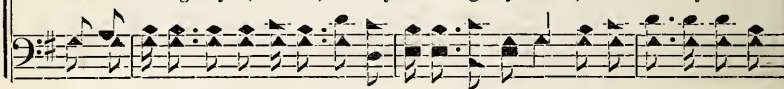
That moth-er sang me ev-'ry day, Be-fore she went so far a-way.
 I want to hear those songs once more, Broadcast-ed from the oth-er shore.
 Of one who was my tru-est friend, Whose life was faith-ful to the end.



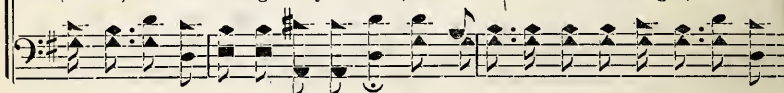
CHORUS.



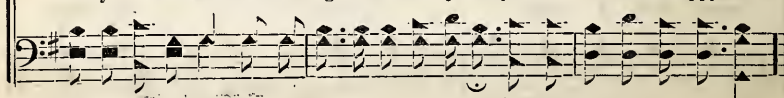
I am dreaming of you, mother, Sweetly dreaming of you now, Of the times you oft ca-



ressed me, With the lovelight on your brow; As I med-i-tate at twilight, 'Neath fond



mem'ry's fairest bow'rs, How I long to make the journey Back to childhood's happy hours.



No. 21. LET ME DRAW NEARER TO THEE.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

MIXED QUARTET.

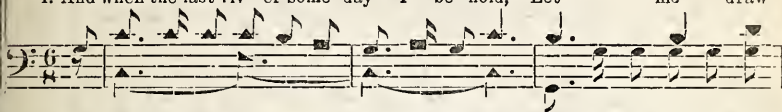
Virgil O. Stamps.

Very slow



Hum

1. Dear Sav-iour, I'm walk-ing too far from Thy side, Let me draw near-er to
2. I've heard Thy voice calling to fol-low, dear Lord,
3. Thy face and Thy form I more clear-ly would see,
4. And when the last riv-er some day I be-hold, Let me draw



Hum

Thee;..... Re-mov-ing each bit of self seek-ing and pride.
To walk at a dis-tance I can-not af-ford,
Thy friend and Thy lov-ing com-pan-ion to be,
near-er to Thee; Un-til I shall en-ter the streets of pure gold,



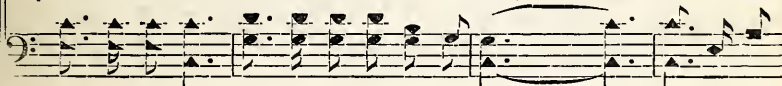
CHORUS.



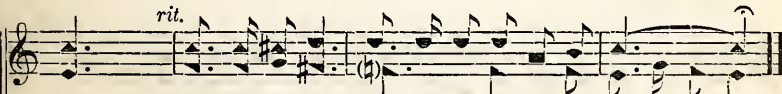
Let me draw near-er to Thee..... Near - - er,
Let me draw near-er to Thee. Near-er and near-er, still



near-er to Thee, Let me draw near-er, dear Saviour, to Thee, Near - -
to Thee,..... Near-er and



rit.

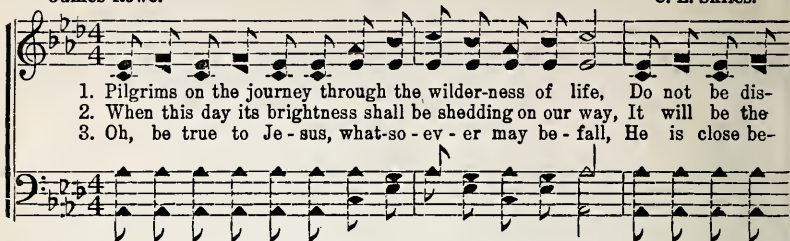


er, near-er to Thee, Let me draw near-er to Thee.....
near-er, still Let me draw near-er to Thee.

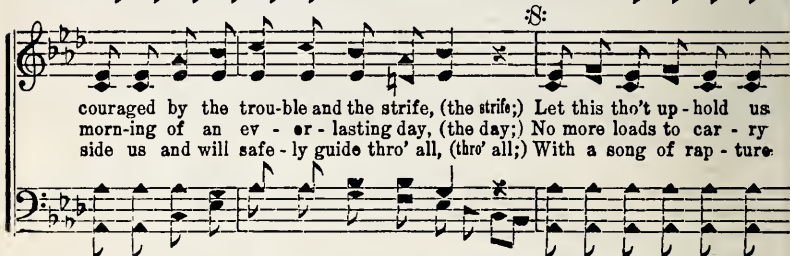


James Rowe.

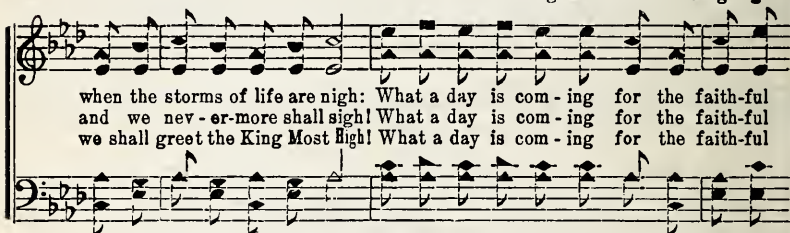
C. E. Skiles.



1. Pilgrims on the journey through the wilder-ness of life, Do not be dis-
 2. When this day its brightness shall be shedding on our way, It will be the
 3. Oh, be true to Je - sus, what-so - ev - er may be - fall, He is close be-

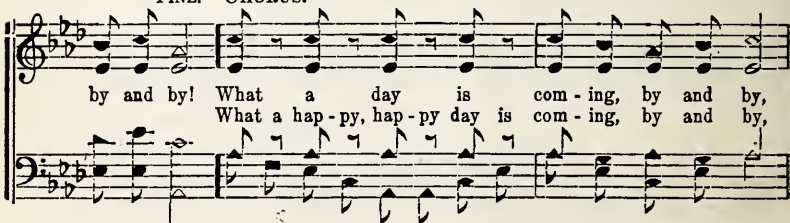


couraged by the trou-ble and the strife, (the strife;) Let this tho't up - hold us
 morn-ing of an ev - er - lasting day, (the day;) No more loads to car - ry
 side us and will safe - ly guide thro' all, (thro' all;) With a song of rap - ture.

D. S.—Sighs will end in sing-ing


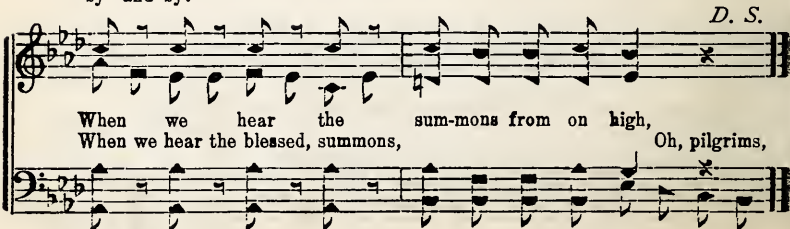
when the storms of life are nigh: What a day is com - ing for the faith-ful
 and we nev - er - more shall sigh! What a day is com - ing for the faith-ful
 we shall greet the King Most High! What a day is com - ing for the faith-ful

hal - le - lu - jahs in the sky; What a day is com - ing for the faith-ful
 FINE. CHORUS.



by and by! What a day is com - ing, by and by,
 What a hap - py, hap - py day is com - ing, by and by,

by and by!



When we hear the sum-mons from on high,
 When we hear the blessed, summons, Oh, pilgrims,

O. A. Parris.

Mrs. O. A. Parris.

1. Have you been to Je - sus with your load of sin, Has the life - blood
 2. If you meet with tri - als ere you reach the goal, Let the bless - ed
 3. Would you fight with courage and your du - ty do, He will glad - ly

made you white as snow with - in; Would you have a car - ol in your
 Saviour have complete con - trol; If to world - ly pleas - ure you will
 help you all the jour - ney thro'; From the path of du - ty you will

D. S.—You can fight with cour - age in this

FINE.

heart each day, Take the bless - ed Sav - iour with you all the way.
 an - swer nay, He will be your guide and help - er all the way.
 nev - er stray, If you take the Sav - iour with you all the way.

earth - ly fray, If you take the Sav - iour with you all the way.
 CHORUS.

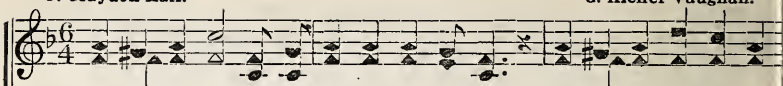
Take the Sav - iour with you all the way to glo - ry,
 Take the bless - ed Sav - iour with you all the way,

D. S.

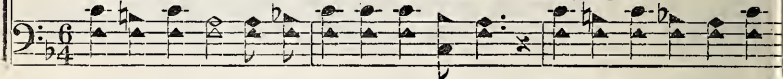
He will lead you to the land of day;
 He will lead you to the land of end - less song and sto - ry,
 day;

J. Graydon Hall.

G. Kieffer Vaughan.




1. Oft while a-lone, in profound med-i-tation, Gaz-ing by faith in-to
 2. In that fair home there is gladness e-ter-nal, Where there's no sorrow or
 3. Straight for this homeland divine I am steering, Keep-ing a-loof from the



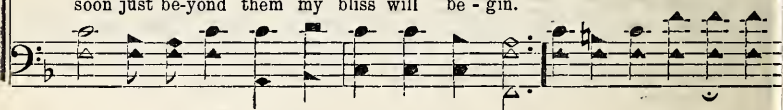

heaven's fair land, I am up-heaved to a sweet el-e-vation, And
 cares to be-tide, And where God reigns in His glo-ry su-per-nal, Oh,
 pit-falls of sin; Dai-ly its glit-ter-ing por-tals I'm near-ing, And



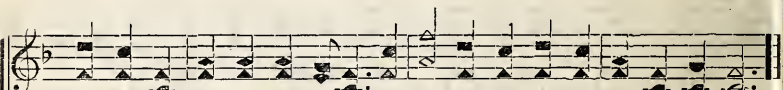
CHORUS.



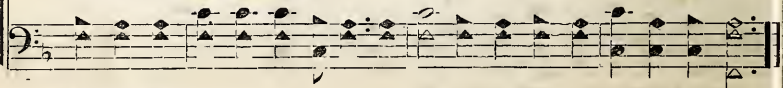
I with the an-gels seem al-most to stand.
 I in re-al-i-ty long to a-bide. Vis-ions of heav-en! with
 soon just be-yond them my bliss will be-gin.




rapture they thrill me, Noth-ing in beauty with them can compare; They with un-

speak-a-ble hap-pi-ness fill me, When I their won-der-ful lov-li-ness share.



No. 25.

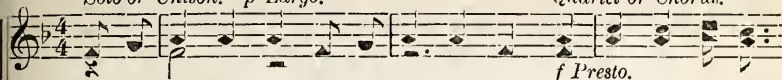
SINGING GLORY.

James Rowe.

W. W. McGlamry.

Solo or Unison. p Largo.

Quartet or Chorus.



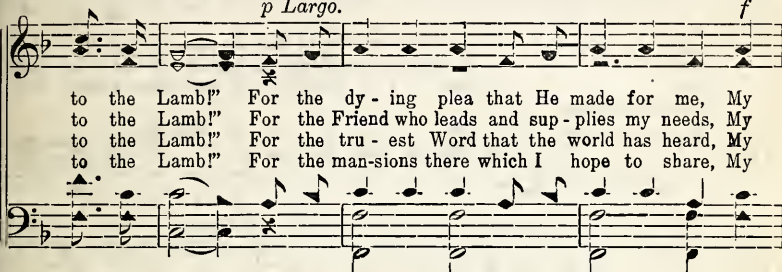
f Presto.

1. For the pain He bore and the thorns He wore, My soul sings "Glo - ry
2. For the love that saves from o'er-whelm-ing waves, My soul sings "Glo - ry
3. For the grace that keeps when the tem - pest sweeps, My soul sings "Glo - ry
4. For the nar - row way which I walk to - day, My soul sings "Glo - ry



p Largo.

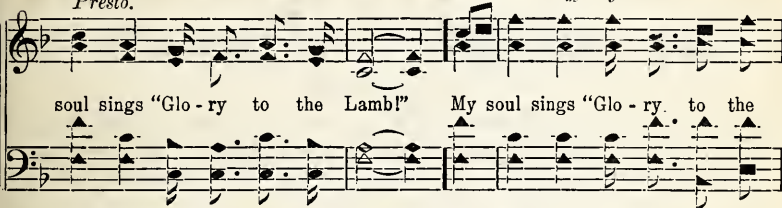
f



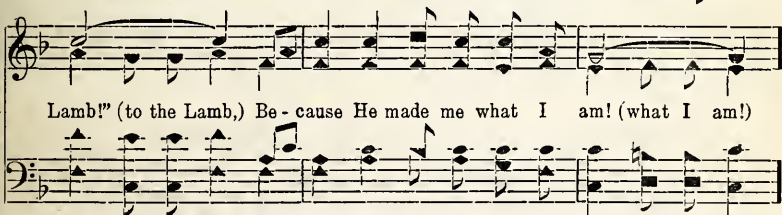
to the Lamb!" For the dy - ing plea that He made for me, My
to the Lamb!" For the Friend who leads and sup - plies my needs, My
to the Lamb!" For the tru - est Word that the world has heard, My
to the Lamb!" For the man-sions there which I hope to share, My

Presto.

REFRAIN. *Joyfully.*



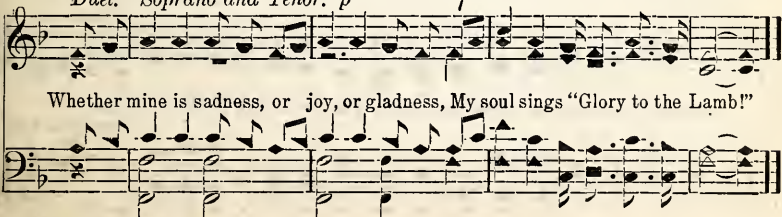
soul sings "Glo - ry to the Lamb!" My soul sings "Glo - ry. to the



Lamb!" (to the Lamb,) Be - cause He made me what I am! (what I am!)

Duet. Soprano and Tenor. p

f



Whether mine is sadness, or joy, or gladness, My soul sings "Glory to the Lamb!"

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shining way, I'm in the glo - ry - land
 2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
 3. On-ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land


way;
 way;
 way;
 glo - ry - land way;
 Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
 Wand'rers, come home, oh, hasten to o - bey, And
 Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, Oh,

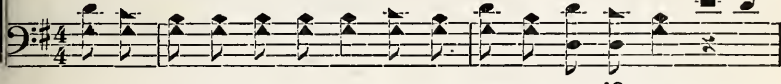
CHORUS.

I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 get in the glo - ry - land way.
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 I'm in the glo - ry - land
 glo - ry - land way.

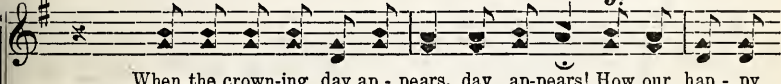
way;
 glo - ry - land way,
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way;
 glory - land way;
 Heaven is

near - er and the way groweth clear - er, For I'm in the glory - land way.
 glory - land way.


- 
1. What ho-san - nas we shall raiso In the great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2. Friends and dear ones will be there, In that hap - pi - ness to share,
 3. Trav-el upward through the night, There will be e - ter - nal light, When the



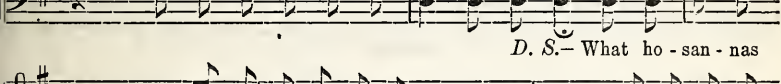
When the crown-ing day ap - pears, day ap-pears! How our hap - py
crown-ing, Our di - vine Re-
We shall all be



D. S.— What ho - san - nas

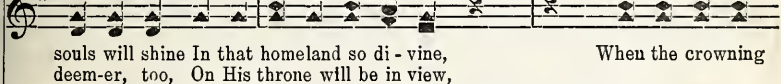


souls will shine In that homeland so di - vine, When the crowning
deem-er, too, On His throne will be in view,
safe at home, Nev-er more to sigh or roam, When the crowning,

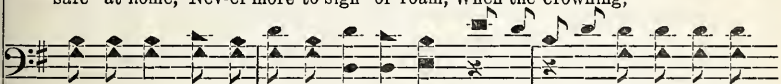


we'll out-pour, To the Lamb that we a-dore, When the crowning (When the crowning)

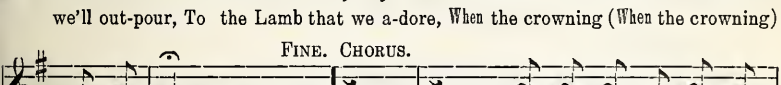
FINE. CHORUS.



day ap - pears! (day appears!) When the crowning (When the crowning) day ap -



day ap - pears! (day ap-pears!)

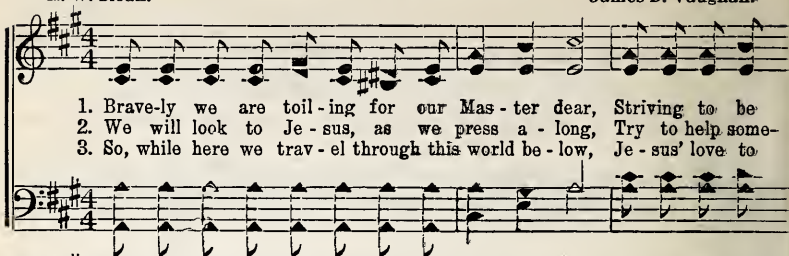


appears, (day appears,) To re-ward us (To reward) for faithful years, faithful years;

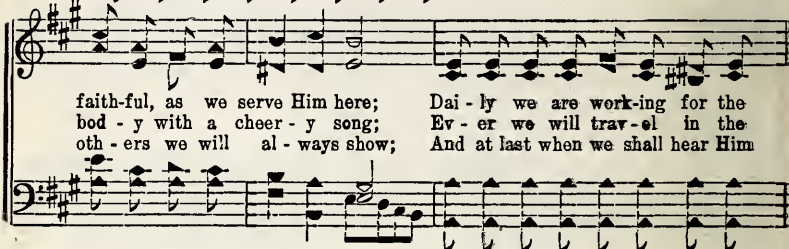
No. 28. SINGING TO THE HARVEST KING.

H. W. Sloan.

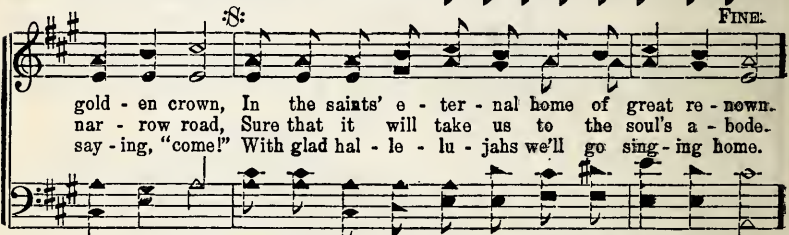
James D. Vaughan.



1. Brave-ly we are toil-ing for our Mas-ter dear, Striving to be
 2. We will look to Je-sus, as we press a-long, Try to help some-
 3. So, while here we trav-el through this world be-low, Je-sus' love to



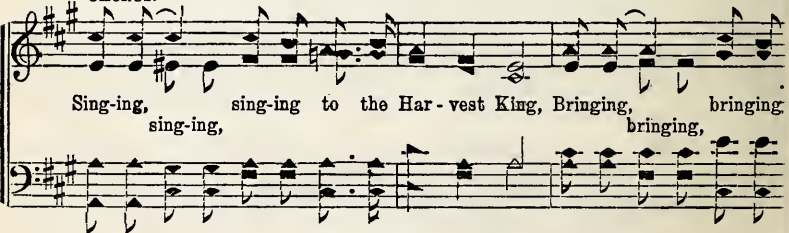
faith-ful, as we serve Him here; Dai-ly we are work-ing for the
 bod-y with a cheer-y song; Ev-er we will trav-el in the
 oth-ers we will al-ways show; And at last when we shall hear Him



gold-en crown, In the saints' e-ter-nal home of great re-nown.
 nar-row road, Sure that it will take us to the soul's a-bode.
 say-ing, "come!" With glad hal-le-lu-jahs we'll go sing-ing home.

D. S.—Working for the crown that we shall wear some day.

CHORUS.



Sing-ing, sing-ing to the Har-vest King, Bringing, bringing
 sing-ing, sing-ing, bringing, bringing,

D. S.



in the gold-en grain; Toil-ing, toil-ing on the homeward way,
 toil-ing,

James Rowe.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. I'm walk-ing to-day the heav-en - ly way, With Je - sus I seek the
2. Sweet pleasures are mine thro' mercy di-vine, And ev - er His match-less
3. I'll sing of His love with an-gels a - bove, With perfect de - light while

beau-ti - ful goal; And ev - er His praise with glad-ness I raise, For
name I'll ex-tol; His sto-ry so sweet I'll ev - er re-peat, For
a - ges shall roll; And there I'll a-dore my Lord ev - er - more, For

CHORUS.

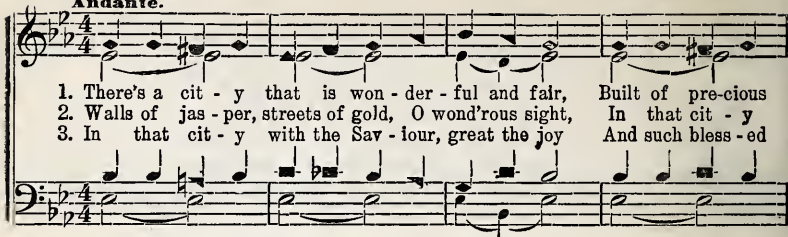
He is the light and joy of my soul. His love is my song (of gladness)

all the day long, For tru-ly it keeps me happy and whole; Yes, dai-ly I

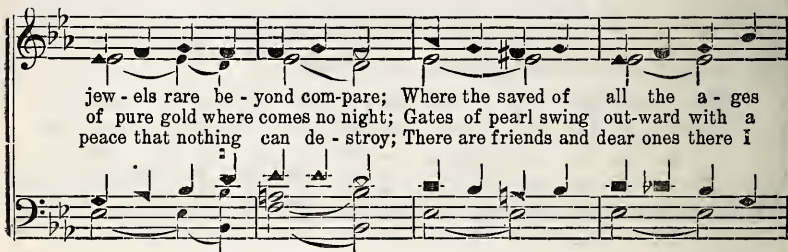
sing (for-ev-er) praise to my King, For He is the light and joy of my soul.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

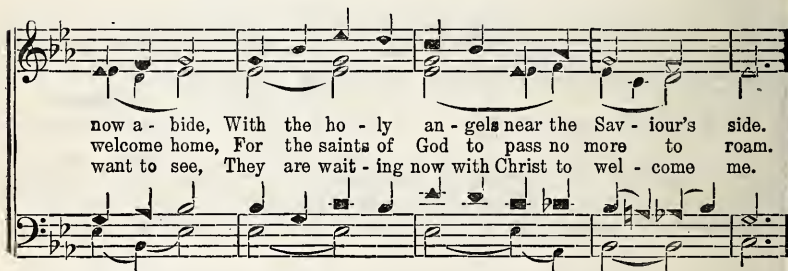
Homer G. Shirey.

Andante.


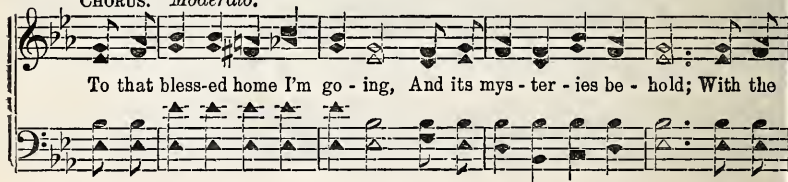
1. There's a cit - y that is won - der - ful and fair, Built of pre - cious
 2. Walls of jas - per, streets of gold, O wond'rous sight, In that cit - y
 3. In that cit - y with the Sav - iour, great the joy And such bless - ed



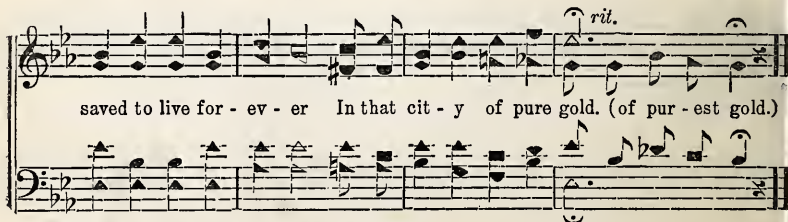
jew - els rare be - yond com - pare; Where the saved of all the a - ges
 of pure gold where comes no night; Gates of pearl swing out - ward with a
 peace that nothing can de - stroy; There are friends and dear ones there i



now a - bide, With the ho - ly an - gels near the Sav - iour's side.
 welcome home, For the saints of God to pass no more to roam.
 want to see, They are wait - ing now with Christ to wel - come me.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*


To that bless - ed home I'm go - ing, And its mys - ter - ies be - hold; With the



saved to live for - ev - er In that cit - y of pure gold. (of pur - est gold.)

A. R. Fowler.

Fowler and Bowman.

Andante.

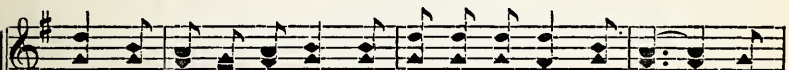

1. My moth - er is wait - ing for me a - bove, Where sor - row can
 2. She left me a - lone in this world be - low, And went to the
 3. My life has been lone - ly with - out her here, My tri - als are
 4. But glo - ry will come to me by and by, When moth - er's dear



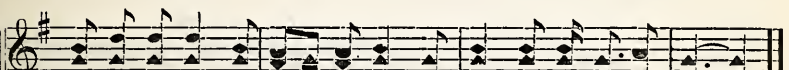
nev - er more come; And I shall soon see her dear smile of love
 Sav - iour up there; A - gain I shall see her some day I know,
 hard - er to bear; For all of my sor - row she used to share,
 face I shall see; In heav - en, that coun - try be - yond the sky,



CHORUS.
 In that beau - ti - ful, heav - en - ly home.
 In a land that is free from all care. She's wait - ing for
 My faith - ful, kind moth - er, so dear.
 And for - ev - er with her I shall be.



me in heav - en, I know, And call - ing me now to come; How



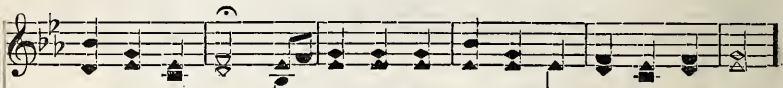
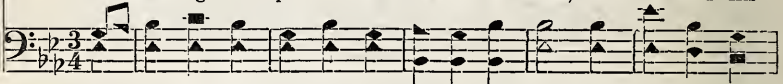
sweet it will be when called to go To live with moth - er at home.

Mrs. Clint Shelton.

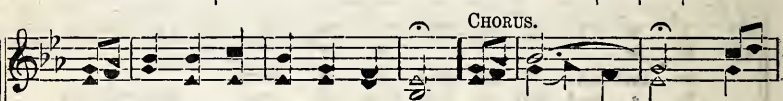
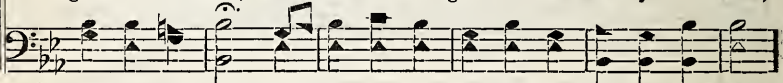
James D. Vaughan.



1. By trust-ing in Je-sus of heav-en I'm sure, He died to re-
2. When kneeling a-lone in the gar-den in pray'r, His sweat was as
3. For-sak-en by all, in most ter-ri-ble pain And an-guish of
4. Com-mend-ing His spir-it to God's faithful hands, He en-tered His

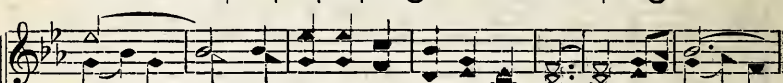
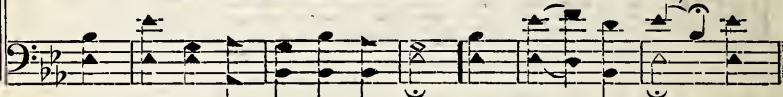


deem me, I know; De-votion so steadfast, so ten-der and pure,
 great drops of blood, No friend to stand by Him His sor-row to share,
 bod-y and soul, He died that a home of sweet rest I might gain;
 glo-ri-ous rest; And now at the gate of the cit-y He stands,

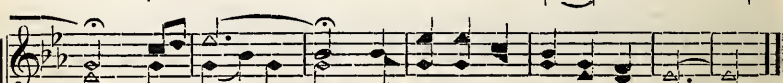
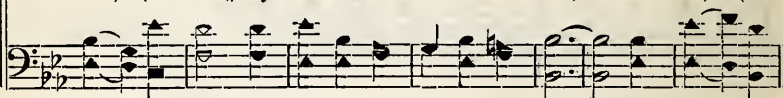


CHORUS.

No friend on this earth can be-stow. A-lone,..... a-
 A-lone He must stem the deep flood.
 His name I shall ev-er ex-tol.
 To wel-come the ran-somed and blest.



lone, (a-lone,) My Saviour once suf-fered for me; A-lone, (a-



lone,) a-lone (a-lone,) He died up-on Cal-va-ry's tree....



No. 33. WHERE THE BELLS OF GLORY RING.

James Rowe.

William B. Walbert.

1. There is hap - pi - ness e - ter - nal in the bless - ed world su - per - nal,
2. In the glo - ry of the Sav - iour we shall all en - joy His fav - or,
3. Love's own light, some better morning, will the faith - ful be a - dorn - ing,

Where the bells..... of glo - ry ring; Souls in har - mo - ny are
With the dear ones gone be -
Where the bells of glo - ry ring; Grief and death will reach us

D. S.—On - ward go, to Je - sus

dwelling, hap - py praise is ev - er swelling, Where the bells..... of
fore us, we shall sing an end - less cho - rus,
nev - er, part - ing will be past for - ev - er, Where the bells

cling - ing, for to - mor - row we'll be sing - ing, Where the bells (Where the bells) of

FINE. CHORUS.

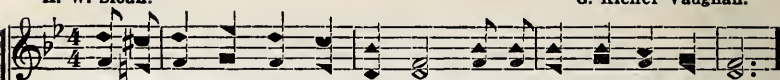
glo - ry ring. Where the bells of glo - ry
of glo - ry ring. Where the bells

D. S.

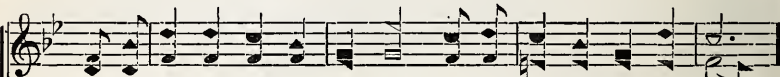
ring, In the pal - ace of the King;
of glo - ry ring. In the pal - ace the glorious King;

H. W. Sloan.

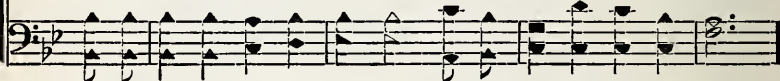
G. Kieffer Vaughan.



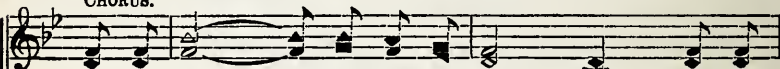
1. Oft our hearts are filled with sor - row, As we jour - ney day by day;
2. Here our bur - dens oft are heav - y, And the road is rough and steep;
3. Precious friends who have de - part - ed From this wea - ry vale of tears,
4. O, 'twill be a grand re - un - ion, When we reach that home - land fair;



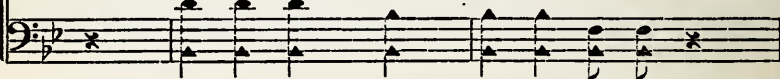
But when we get home up yon - der, God will wipe all tears a - way.
 But our bless - ed Lord will guide us, And His prom - ise true will keep.
 Will be wait - ing there to greet us, Safe at home thro' end - less years.
 There'll be peace and joy for - ev - er, For there'll be no sor - row there.



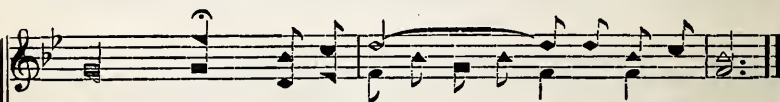
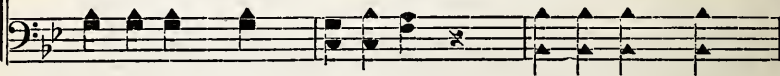
CHORUS.



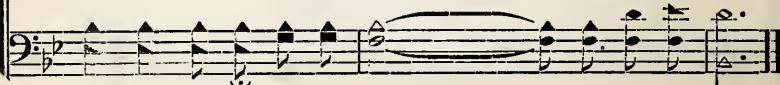
O, the joy..... we'll know in heav - - en! Free from
 O, the joy we'll know in heav - en!



toil..... and pain and care; We will sing..... God's praise for -
 Free from toil and pain and care; We will sing God's

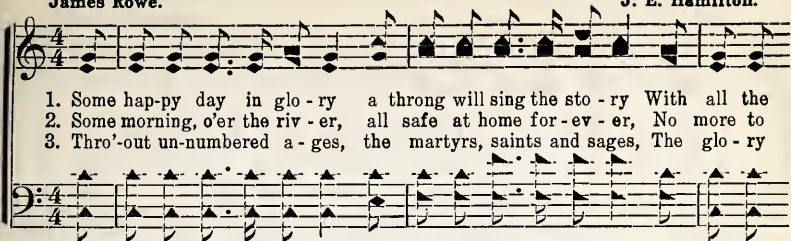


ev - - er, And we'll know..... no sor - row there.
 praise for - ev - er, And we'll nev - er know a sor - row there.



James Rowe.

J. E. Hamilton.



1. Some hap-py day in glo-ry a throng will sing the sto-ry With all the
 2. Some morning, o'er the riv-er, all safe at home for-ev-er, No more to
 3. Thro'-out un-numbered a-ges, the martyrs, saints and sages, The glo-ry



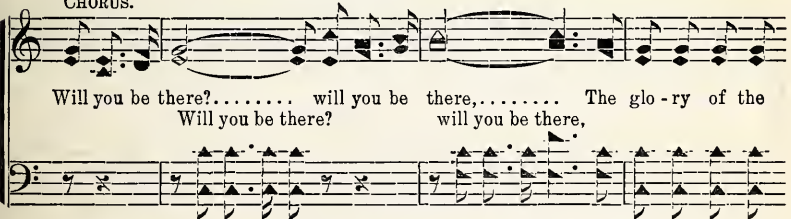
host of hap-py an-gels fair; All hearts will swell with gladness, with-
 have a sor-row or a care, Re-joic-ing all a-round Him, the
 of the Bless-ed One will share; And in that home su-per-nal, their



out a sign of sad-ness, Oh, tell me, are you certain you'll be there?
 faith-ful will have crowned Him, Oh, tell me, are you certain you'll be there?
 joy will be e-ter-nal, Oh, tell me, are you certain you'll be there?

D. S.—Oh, tell me, are you cer-tain you'll be there?

CHORUS.



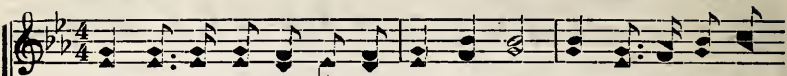
Will you be there?..... will you be there,..... The glo-ry of the
 Will you be there? will you be there,



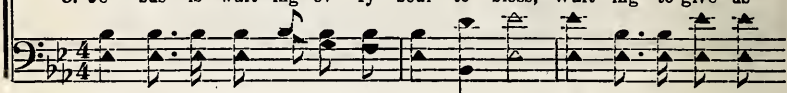
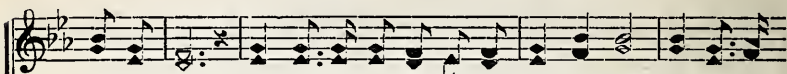
ransomed ones to share? When all the saved are singing, and all the bells are ringing,

James Rowe.

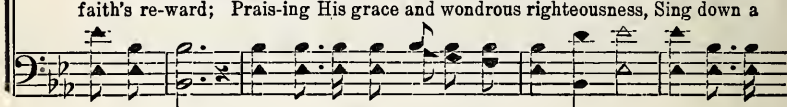
James D. Vaughan.



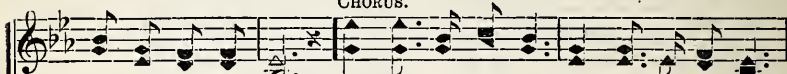
1. Gath-ered to - geth - er at His ho - ly feet, Hop - ing by grace to
 2. Join - ing the an - gels of the choir a - bove, Where face to face He
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing ev - 'ry soul to bless, Wait - ing to give us

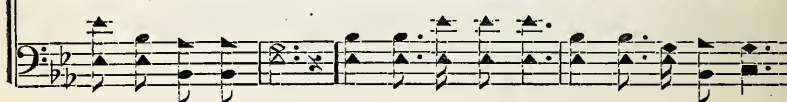
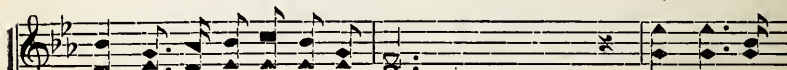
be re - stored; Prais - ing His good - ness and His mer - cy sweet, Sing down a
 is a - dored; Sing of sal - va - tion and re - deem - ing love, Sing down a
 faith's re - ward; Prais - ing His grace and wondrous righteousness, Sing down a



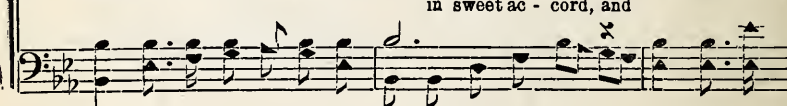
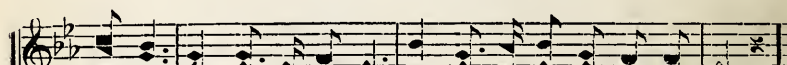
CHORUS.



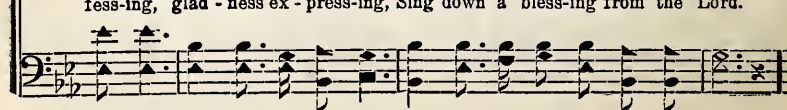
bless - ing from the Lord. Sing down a bless - ing, sing down a bless - ing,

Sing of His love in sweet ac - cord, Je - sus con -
 in sweet ac - cord, and

fess - ing, glad - ness ex - press - ing, Sing down a bless - ing from the Lord.



James Rowe.

F. H. Stamps.

1. When the night has fled a - way, And we greet the bet - ter day,
2. When a - long the streets of gold Friends and dear ones we be - hold,
3. When we know we are at home, Nev - er - more to toil or roam, What a

What a time that will be! When we see the mansions shine,
 time..... that will be!..... When we gath - er on the strand,
 When we first be - hold the face,

In the cit - y so di - vine, What a time, what a
 To up - lift ho - san - nas grand,
 Of the King who saves by grace, What a time..... that will

D.S.—To our ev - er - last - ing King, What a time..... that will
Fine. CHORUS.

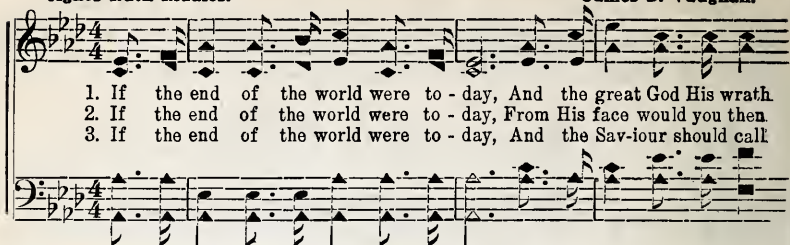
hap - py time 'twill be! What a time that will be, For the
 be! What a time that will be,

souls..... pure and free, When a - round the throne we sing,
 blood-bought souls pure and free,.....

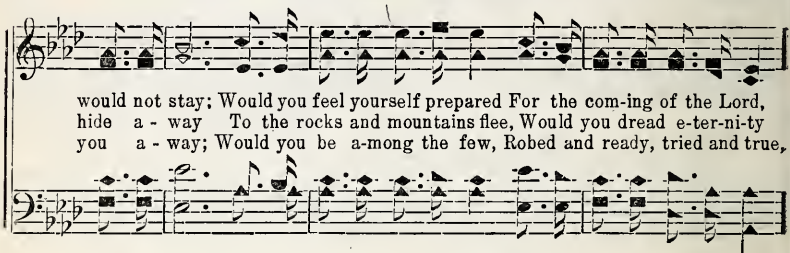
No. 38. IF THE END OF THE WORLD WERE TODAY.

Agnes Ruth Riddles.

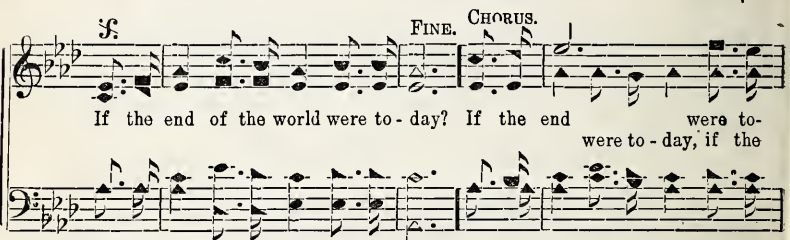
James D. Vaughan.



1. If the end of the world were to - day, And the great God His wrath
2. If the end of the world were to - day, From His face would you then
3. If the end of the world were to - day, And the Sav-iour should call

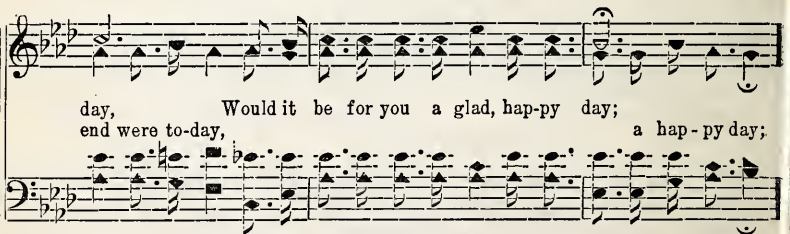


would not stay; Would you feel yourself prepared For the com-ing of the Lord,
hide a - way To the rocks and mountains flee, Would you dread e-ter-ni-ty
you a - way; Would you be a-mong the few, Robed and ready, tried and true,

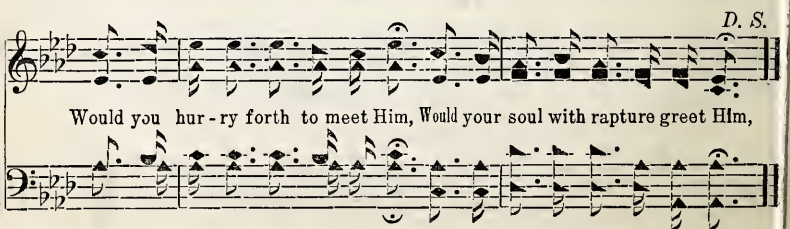


If the end of the world were to - day? If the end were to -
were to - day, if the

D. S.—If the end of the world were to - day?



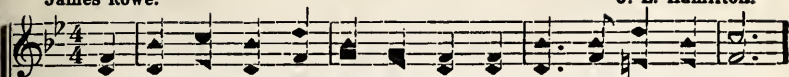
day, Would it be for you a glad, hap-py day;
end were to-day, a hap-py day;



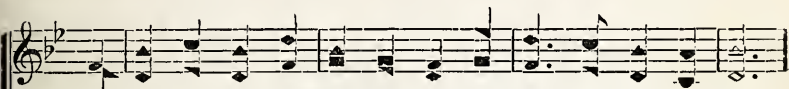
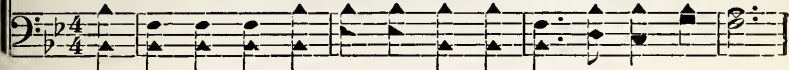
Would you hur-ry forth to meet Him, Would your soul with rapture greet Him,

James Rowe.

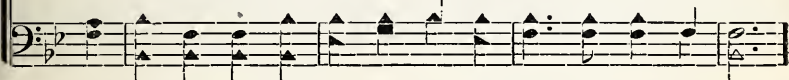
J. E. Hamilton.



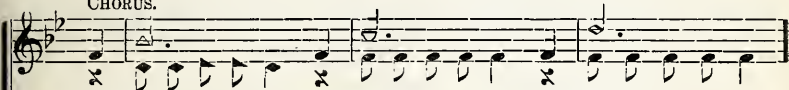
1. I've left the road that leads to death, With Christ a Friend di - vine,
2. I feel His arms a - bout my soul, His light shines on my way;
3. There may be pit - falls in the road, But I can trust my Guide,



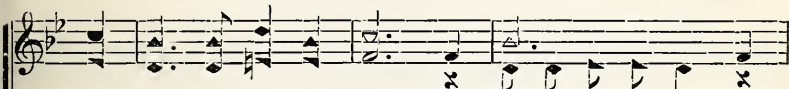
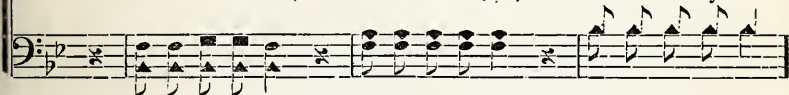
And ev - 'ry day, with joy - ful breath, I'm sing - ing, "He is mine!"
 I'm whol - ly un - der His con - trol, And hap - py ev - 'ry day.
 And I shall reach the blest a - bode, So close to His dear side.



CHORUS.



He's mine, He's mine, He's mine!
 Je - sus now is mine, now I know He's mine, He is tru - ly mine!



His love now hides my past! Oh, yes, this
 Yes, this Friend di-vine,



Friend di - vine Is whol - ly mine at last.
 this dear Friend divine, pre-cious Friend di-vine



Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

James D. Vaughan.

1. There are roads that lead to the hills of peace, There are roads that lead to strife;
 2. O why will you live on the mountain wild, Mid the storms and dan - gers rife?
 3. In the ways of sin you may walk to - day, But you nev - er are se - cure;
 4. There's a way that leads to the courts a - bove, Which the saints and pilgrims trod;

But if you would live where the storms all cease, Then the Christian life is the
 Do not lon - ger be by the foe be - guiled, For the Christian life is the
 On the judg - ment fires they will pass a - way, But the Christian life will for -
 'Tis the on - ly life, 'tis a life of love, It will lead you safe to the

CHORUS.

on - ly life. { There's a life of right and a life of
 on - ly life. { There's a life of right
 e'er en - dure. { But you'll find al - way as you pass a -
 home of God. { But you'll find al - way

wrong, (there's a life of wrong,) One of peace and one of strife;....
 long, (as you pass a - long,) One of peace and one

That the Chris - tian life (That the Chris - tian life) is the on - ly life.

ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.

Lord to be, And to look up - on His face.
be, And to look..... up - on His face.

No. 45.

JESUS.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

W. B. Walbert.

1. O great Phy - si - cian, come to me, Thou art my hope, my on - ly plea,
2. Come, great Phy - si - cian, my dis - ease No med - i - cine of earth can ease;
3. The whole world help in Thee may find, The halt, the deaf, the lame, the blind;

heart may de - file; But to show you are true and your whole du - ty do,
beau - ti - ful isle; Give to those who are near light and cour - age and cheer,
foe would de - file; But your share you will do for the Mas - ter if you

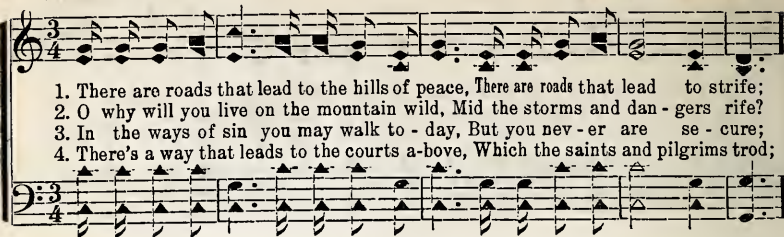
D. S.—Nev - er mind pla - ces far, serve the Lord where you are,

FINE. CHORUS.
Keep your own cor - ner bright all the while. Keep your own cor - ner bright
Keep your corner bright
Keep your own cor - ner bright all the while.

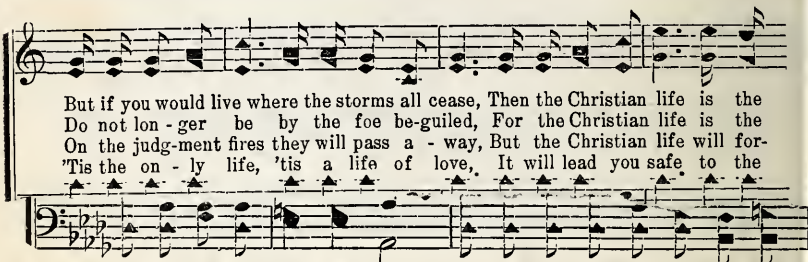
D. S.
all the while, Giv - ing to oth - ers the light of your smile;
all the while, Give the lost the

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

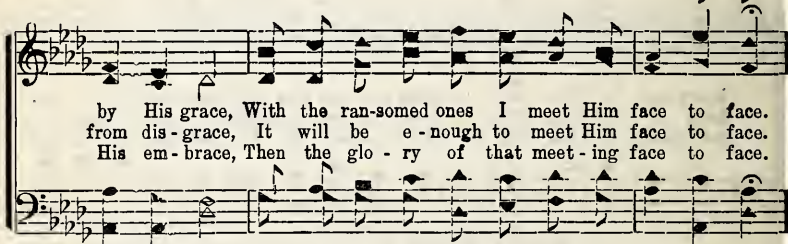
James D. Vaughan.



1. There are roads that lead to the hills of peace, There are roads that lead to strife;
 2. O why will you live on the mountain wild, Mid the storms and dan - gers rife?
 3. In the ways of sin you may walk to - day, But you nev - er are se - cure;
 4. There's a way that leads to the courts a - bove, Which the saints and pilgrims trod;

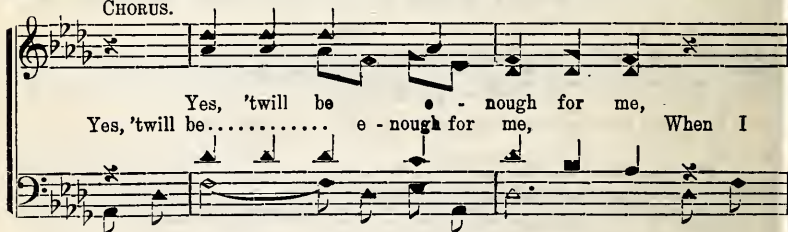


But if you would live where the storms all cease, Then the Christian life is the
 Do not lon - ger be by the foe be - guiled, For the Christian life is the
 On the judg - ment fires they will pass a - way, But the Christian life will for -
 'Tis the on - ly life, 'tis a life of love, It will lead you safe to the

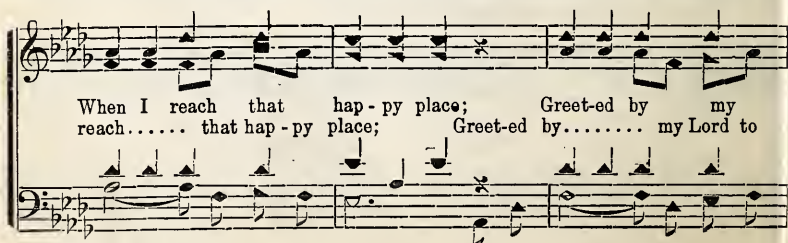


by His grace, With the ran - somed ones I meet Him face to face.
 from dis - grace, It will be e - nough to meet Him face to face.
 His em - brace, Then the glo - ry of that meet - ing face to face.

CHORUS.



Yes, 'twill be e - nough for me,
 Yes, 'twill be..... e - nough for me, When I



When I reach that hap - py place; Greet - ed by my
 reach..... that hap - py place; Greet - ed by..... my Lord to

ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.

Lord to be, And to look up - on His face.
be, And to look..... up - on His face.

No. 45.

JESUS.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

W. B. Walbert.

1. O great Phy-si-cian, come to me, Thou art my hope, my on - ly plea,
2. Come, great Phy-si-cian, my dis - ease No med - i - cine of earth can ease;
3. The whole world help in Thee may find, The halt, the deaf, the lame, the blind;
4. The great Phy-si - cian is hear now, I feel His hand up - on my brow;

For no one else but Thee can roll The bur-den from my sin - sick soul.
But speak the word, my King, my Lord, And my poor soul will be re - stored.
Thou who did'st die on Cal - va - ry, O great Phy-si - cian, come heal me.
I hear His voice, "My child be whole," I feel His peace steal o'er my soul.

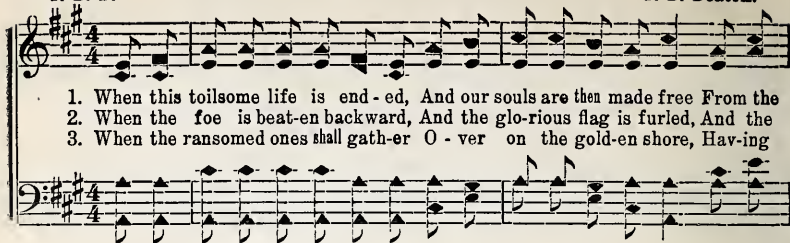
CHORUS.

O great Phy - si - cian, come to me, Out-side of Thee no help I see;

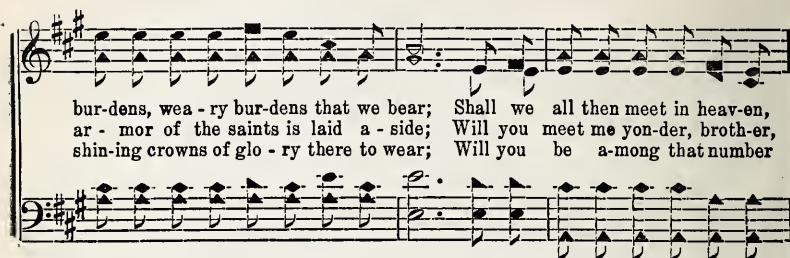
Come, and Thy touch will make me whole, Come, and Thy balm will heal my soul.

T. D. D.

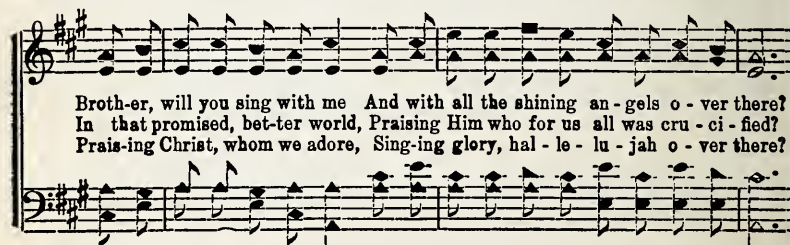
T. D. Deaton.



1. When this toilsome life is end - ed, And our souls are then made free From the
2. When the foe is beat-en backward, And the glo-rious flag is furled, And the
3. When the ransomed ones shall gath-er O - ver on the gold-en shore, Hav-ing

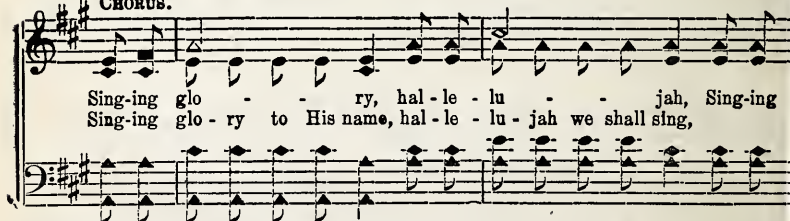


bur-dens, wea - ry bur-dens that we bear; Shall we all then meet in heav-en,
ar - mor of the saints is laid a - side; Will you meet me yon-der, broth-er,
shin-ing crowns of glo - ry there to wear; Will you be a-mong that number



Broth-er, will you sing with me And with all the shining an - gels o - ver there?
In that promised, bet-ter world, Praising Him who for us all was cru - ci - fied?
Prais-ing Christ, whom we adore, Sing-ing glory, hal - le - lu - jah o - ver there?

CHORUS.

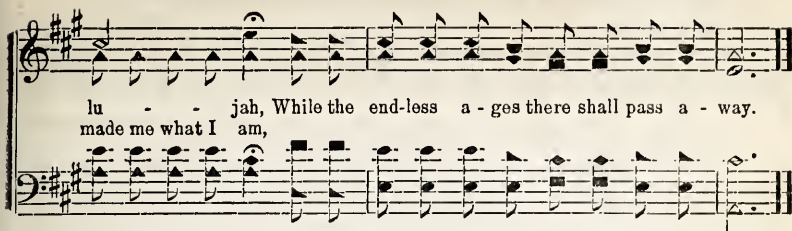


Sing-ing glo - - ry, hal - le - lu - - jah, Sing-ing
Sing-ing glo - ry to His name, hal - le - lu - jah we shall sing,



glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah all the day; Sing-ing glo - - - ry, hal - le -
Sing-ing glo - ry to the Lamb, He has

SINGING GLORY OVER THERE. Concluded.

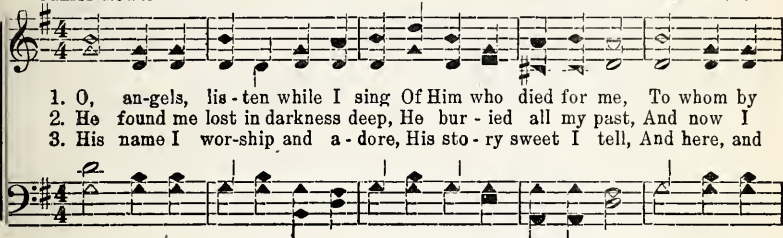


lu - - jah, While the end-less a - ges there shall pass a - way.
made me what I am,

No. 47. O, ANGELS, LISTEN WHILE I SING.

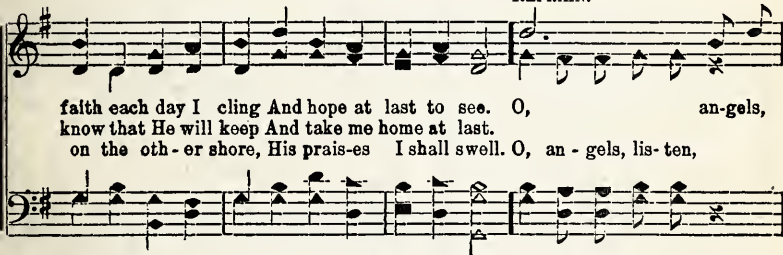
James Rowe.

J. E. Hamilton.

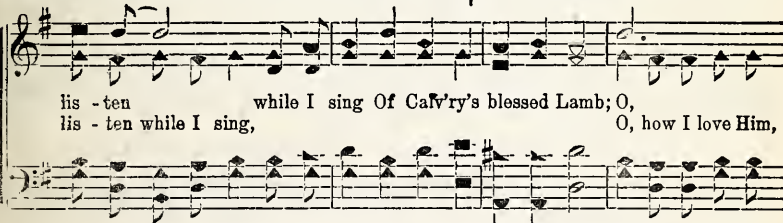


1. O, an-gels, lis - ten while I sing Of Him who died for me, To whom by
2. He found me lost in darkness deep, He bur - ied all my past, And now I
3. His name I wor-ship and a - dore, His sto - ry sweet I tell, And here, and

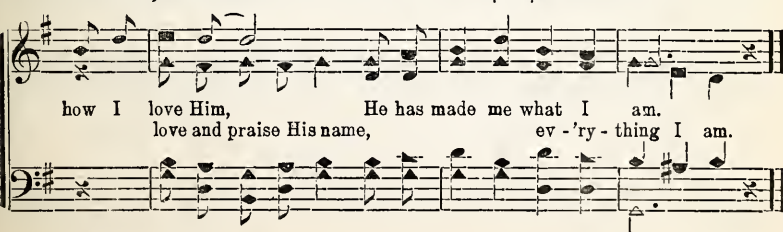
REFRAIN.



faith each day I cling And hope at last to see. O, an-gels,
know that He will keep And take me home at last.
on the oth - er shore, His prais-es I shall swell. O, an - gels, lis - ten,



lis - ten while I sing Of Calv'ry's blessed Lamb; O,
lis - ten while I sing, O, how I love Him,



how I love Him, He has made me what I am.
love and praise His name, ev - 'ry - thing I am.

Laurene Highfield.

W. W. Combs.

1. What is the Lord to you on life's jour - ney Where hidden snares and
 2. What is the Lord to you when the temp - ter Of - fers the lure of
 3. What is the Lord to you in your striv - ing Like Him to be in
 4. What will He be when death's somber cur - tains Close - ly are drawn and

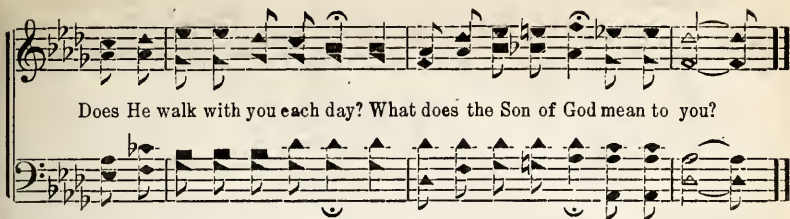
pit - falls a - bound; Is He a Guide in whom you are trust - ing,
 fol - ly and pride; Is He a ref - uge where you can shel - ter
 thought and in deed; Is He your tow'r of strength, your sal - va - tion,
 life's day is o'er; Can you go meet Him, hop - ing and trust - ing.

CHORUS.
 Close at His side can you al - ways be found? What the
 Safe in His care does your spir - it a - bide?
 Does His com - pas - sion sup - ply ev - 'ry need? What
 That in His arms you may rest ev - er - more?

Lord to you, wea - ry pil - - grim, Is the
 is the Lord to you, wea - ry pil - grim, wea - ry pil - grim, Is the

Christ your hope and strength al - way? Do you trust Him and o - bey,
 Christ your on - ly hope and strength alway?

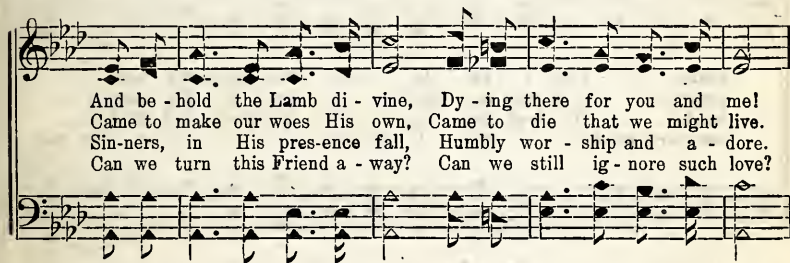
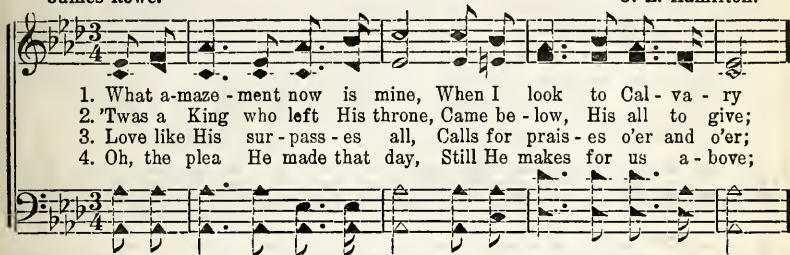
WHAT IS THE LORD TO YOU? Concluded.



No. 49. 'Twas for you and me.

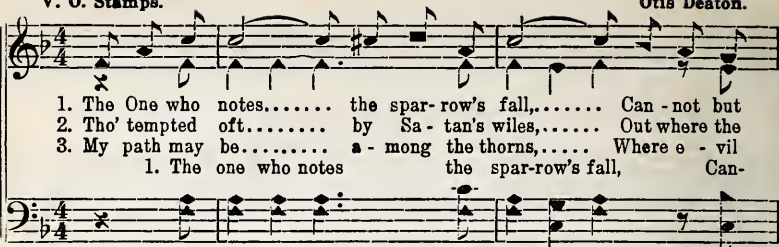
James Rowe.

J. E. Hamilton.

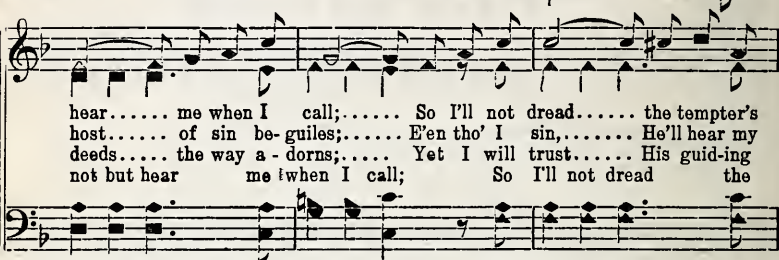


CHORUS.

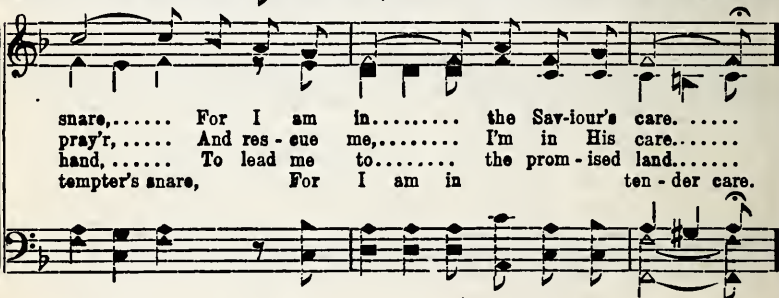




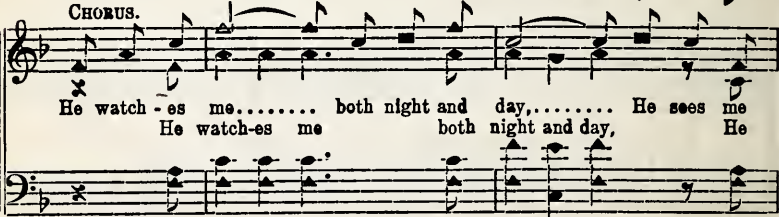
1. The One who notes..... the spar-row's fall,..... Can - not but
 2. Tho' tempted oft..... by Sa - tan's wiles,..... Out where the
 3. My path may be..... a - mong the thorns,..... Where e - vil
 1. The one who notes the spar-row's fall, Can-



hear..... me when I call;..... So I'll not dread..... the tempter's
 host..... of sin be-guiles;..... E'en tho' I sin,..... He'll hear my
 deeds..... the way a - dorns;..... Yet I will trust..... His guid-ing
 not but hear me when I call; So I'll not dread the



snare,..... For I am in..... the Sav-iour's care.
 pray'r,..... And res - cue me,..... I'm in His care.....
 hand,..... To lead me to..... the prom - ised land.....
 tempter's snare, For I am in ten - der care.



CHORUS.
 He watch - es me..... both night and day,..... He sees me
 He watch-es me both night and day, He



when..... I lose my way;..... He lifts me up..... when-e'er I
 - sees me when I lose my way; He lifts me up when-

I'M IN HIS CARE. Concluded.

fall,..... He hears my ev - - 'ry fee - ble call.....
e'er I fall, He hears my ev - ry my call.

No. 51.

HE CARETH FOR ME.

Agnes Ruth Riddles.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Earth-ly friends may be tak - en a - way. There is One who is
2. I shall nev - er be lack - ing, I know, For a Friend to stand
3. It is He who has pow'r to make whole, It is He who has

tru - er than they; He's my Friend, and I glad - ly can say,
by me in woe; When I need, to my Lord I can go,
saved my lost soul; He'll be there when my life - knell shall toll,

D. S.—What-so - ev - er my tri - als may be,
FINE. CHORUS.

He car - eth for me. He car - eth for
He car - eth for me, for me. My Sav-iour and Lord

D. S.
me,..... He car - eth for me;....
car - eth for me, I know that He car - eth for me;...

No. 52. SUPPOSE THE LORD SHOULD COME TONIGHT.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. W. Vaughan.

1. Sup - pose the Lord should come to-night, (should come to-night,) To reign a
 2. Sup - pose the Lord should come to-night, (should come to-night,) With all His
 3. If you knew He would come to-night, (would come to-night,) De - clar - ing
 4. The Lord may come to earth to-night, (to earth to-night,) To set His

thou - - - sand years, (a thousand years,) Would you be filled with great de-
 an - - - - gel band, (His an - gel band,) Would you be per - fect in His
 time..... was o'er, (yes, time was o'er,) Would you to-day His mer - cy
 judg - - ment throne, (His judgment throne,) You need not let it you af-

light, (with great delight,) Or vain and bit - - - - ter tears. (bit-ter tears.)
 sight, (yes, in His sight,) How does that mat - - - - ter stand? (matter stand?)
 slight, (His mer-cy slight,) As you have done be - fore? (done be-fore?)
 fright, (not you affright,) If you are His..... a - lone. (His a-lone.)

CHORUS.

Sup - pose the Lord should come to - night, With your
 If the Lord should come to - night,

soul would it be all right?..... Sup-pose the Lord should come to-
 all right? If the

SUPPOSE THE LORD SHOULD COME. Concluded.

night,
Lord should come to-night,

With your soul..... would it be all right?
With your soul

rit.

No. 53. I NEED THEE ALL THE TIME.

James Rowe.

Good as a Solo.

H. A. Duncan.

1. Stay Thou be-side me, Saviour dear, (so dear,) Up-hold me with Thy love sub-
2. Un - less Thou art my faithful guide, (my guide,) I shall not reach the bet-ter
3. That I may meet Thee face to face, (to face,) Where angels sing and joy-bells

lime, (sublime,) For since the foe is al-ways near, (is near,) I need Thee
clime; (that clime;) And so, though close to Thy dear side, (Thy side,) I need Thee
chime, (they chime,) To keep me faith-ful by Thy grace, (Thy grace,) I need Thee

CHORUS.

all the time. I need Thy precious love,..... For high-er I would
precious love,

ff

climb;.... O Friend of friends a - bove,.... I need Thee all the time.
I would climb; a - bove,

mf *p*

J. F. T.

Jno. F. Taylor.

1. When the Saviour went to heaven, to His home on high, Left the promise
 2. Je - sus left this earth for heaven, that bright home a - bove, To the faith - ful
 3. When He cometh all the faith - ful will His face be - hold, And the res - ur -

with His chil - dren, to re - turn by and by; His dis - ci - ples thro' the
 ones is giv - en a sweet home filled with love; Let us watch and wait with
 rec - tion trum - pet will the glad news un - fold; All the righteous ones will

a - ges have be - lieved that word, They have tho't up - on His prom - ise and ex -
 pa - tience that de - light - ful hour, When our Lord will come from glo - ry in His
 hear Him, from their graves a - rise, And be carried home to heav - en, far be -

CHORUS.

pect their Lord. He is com - ing, Christ is com - ing,
 might - y pow'r.
 yond the skies. Christ is com - ing, by and by,

He is com - ing from on high; He is com - ing,
 hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is coming,

CHRIST WILL COME AGAIN. Concluded.

sure - ly com - ing, And the day is draw - ing nigh.
by and by,

No. 55.

SOME HAPPY DAY.

J. Graydon Hall.

H. E. Barnett.

1. My tri - als here on earth will cease, Some day,..... some day;
2. No more in dark-ness I will roam,
3. Those gone be - fore me I shall meet,
4. My lov - ing Sav-iour I shall see, Some day, some hap - py day;

And I will have un - end-ing peace, Some day,..... some day.
But rest e - ter-nal-ly at home,
My loved ones will my spir - it greet,
With Him in glo - ry I shall be, Some day, some hap - py day.

CHORUS.

Some day, some hap - py day, From sin set free;
Some day, From sin my soul is free;

I'll live with Christ for aye, Some day,..... some day.
I'll live Some day, some hap - py day.

James Rowe.

W. Z. Kitts.

1. Workers in the har-vest field, Reap and sing, reap and sing; Gather in the
 2. La-bor-time will soon be done, Reap and sing, reap and sing; That when sets the
 3. I - dle not the hours a - way, Reap and sing, reap and sing; Then when ends this

pre-cious yield, For the Bless-ed Harvest King. (our Sav-iour.) While the sun is
 gold-en sun, Sheaves to Jesus you may bring. (to Je - sus.) Soon the shadows
 earth-ly day, You shall hear the home-bells ring. (in heav-en.) All the reap-ers

shin-ing bright, La - bor on for the Lord; Do your best with all your might,
 drear will fall, Toil will end, rest will come; Then the Mas - ter dear will call
 shall re-joice, By and by, by and by; They shall lift both heart and voice,

CHORUS.

Try to win the great re - ward. Reap and sing,
 All the faith - ful reap - ers home.
 In the tri-umph song on high. Oh, reap and sing,

serve the King, Help the Lord, For
 yes, serve the King, Oh, help the Lord, The

OH, WE MISS YOU. Concluded.

morn-ing, When to heav - - en we shall go.
some glad morning, When to heav-en we shall glad-ly go.

No. 59. DON'T FORGET THE FAMILY PRAYER.

"Papa, don't forget the family prayer," was the last request of Miss Tommie Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Wood, Vienna, Ga., who died April 22, 1923. She was a devoted Christian, and died happy in the Lord.

A. M. Pace.

Walter B. Seale.

1. I am go-ing home to Je - sus, To that hap-py land so fair;
2. In the qui-et shades of eve-ning, When your soul is filled with care,
3. There is al-ways One, dear fa-ther, Who will all your sor-rows share;

This is my re-quest, dear fa-ther, Don't for-get the fam-'ly pray'r.
Ask the Lord to keep and guide you, Don't for-get the fam-'ly pray'r.
On-ly go to Him in earn-est, Don't for-get the fam-'ly pray'r.

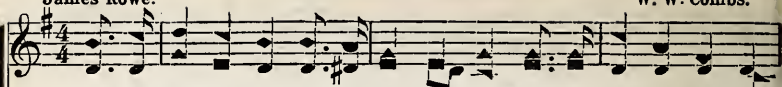
CHORUS.

Don't for-get the fam-'ly pray'r, Je-sus loves to meet you there;

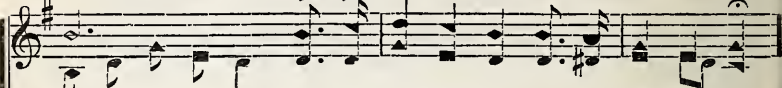
When you gath-er at the eve-ning, Don't for-get the fam-'ly pray'r.

James Rowe.

W. W. Combs.



1. Oh the thrill I feel, as that sweet ap - peal Wakes a - gain in mem - o -
2. Faith supreme was shown in that dy - ing moan, And all glo - ry then could
3. Precious Friend di - vine, may such faith be mine, When Thy bless - ed face I



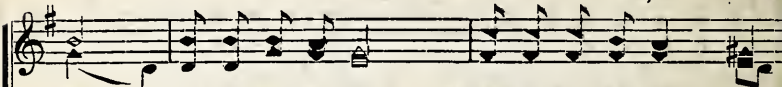
ry, (in mem - o - ry,) Breathed in fleet - ing breath in the hour of death
 see, (could sure - ly see,) That the Lord was stirred, dy - ing pleas were heard
 see, (Thy face I see,) In the hour of death hear my clos - ing breath



Sweet and low, (sweet and low,) "Re - mem - ber me." Lord, re - mem - ber
 Sweet and low, (sweet and low,) Lord, re -



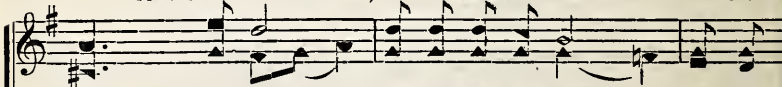
Lord,



me, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Moaned the dy - ing thief on
 member me, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Moaned the dy - ing thief



re - mem - ber me, Moaned the



Cal - - - va - ry; And the Lord re - plied, As the
 on Mount Cal - va - ry; And the Lord re - plied,



thief on Cal - va - ry; The Lord re - plied,

REMEMBER ME. Concluded.

rit.

sin - ner died; Thou shalt be in par - a - dise with Me.
this day

No. 61.

WAS IT FOR ME?

To G. Kieffer Vaughan and W. B. Seale.

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Was.... it for me,..... Was.... it for me,.....
2. Was.... it for me,..... Was.... it for me,.....
3. Was.... it for me,..... Was.... it for me,.....
4. Is..... it for me,..... Is..... it for me,.....

Je - sus suf-ered and died?.... It..... was for me,
In the tomb He was lain?.... It..... was for me,.....
He as-cend-ed to heav'n?... It..... was for me,.....
He is com-ing a - gain?.... It..... is for me,

It..... was for me,..... He was cru - ci - fied....
It..... was for me,..... He a - rose a - gain....
It..... was for me,..... His dear Spir - it was giv'n....
It..... is for me,..... Bless His ho - ly name....

James Rowe.

Ernest Rippetoë.

1. Be - cause I be - lieve and have found sal - va - tion, When I die
 2. The fear of the grave is re - moved for - ev - er,
 3. Be - cause to the Lord I have made con - fes - sion,
 4. O sin - ner, be - lieve, have your past forgiven. — When I die

I'll live a - gain; That I may take part in the
 My soul will re - joice by the
 For now on my soul there is
 I'll live a - gain; Oh, come, sing with me on the

ju - bi - la - tion, When I die I'll live a - gain
 crys - tal riv - er,
 no trans - gres - sion,
 way to heav - en: When I die..... I'll live a - gain.

REFRAIN.
 When I die I'll live a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 When I die..... I'll live a - gain,

I'll live a - gain;..... Be - cause I'm for - giv - en, my soul will find

WHEN I DIE I'LL LIVE AGAIN. Concluded.

heav - en, When I die I'll live a - gain.
When I die..... I'll live a - gain.

No. 63. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

H. W. Sloan.

James D. Vaughan.

1. O, day by day our friends doth leave us, On earth we'll see their forms no more;
2. It fills our hearts with pain and sor-row To part with those we love so well;
3. Some day we, too, shall hear the summons, Some day we, too, must cross the tide;

But some sweet day we hope to meet them On Canaan's fair and peaceful shore.
But when we meet a - gain up yon-der, We'll hear no more the sad farewell.
O, won't that be a grand re - un - ion, When we have reached the other side.

CHORUS.

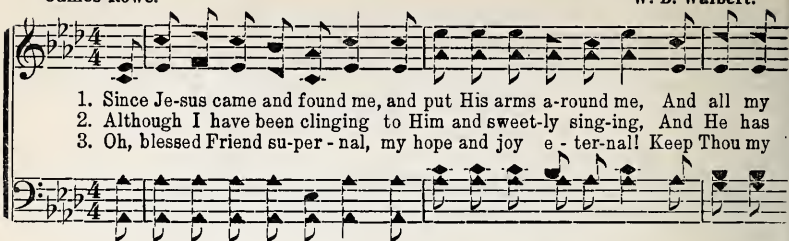
We'll meet some day up - on that strand, Where pain and death shall come no more;

How sweet 'twill be when safe at home, With loved ones on that shin-ing shore.

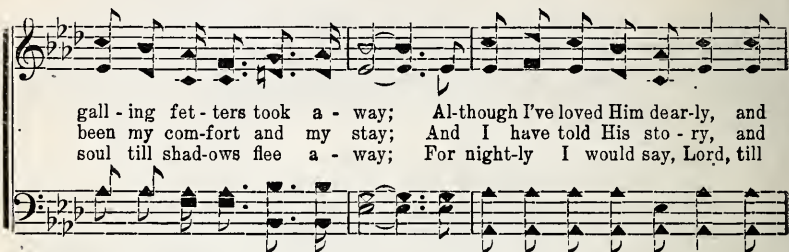
No. 64. I'VE NEVER LOVED HIM BETTER.

James Rowe.

W. B. Walbert.



1. Since Je-sus came and found me, and put His arms a-round me, And all my
 2. Although I have been clinging to Him and sweet-ly sing-ing, And He has
 3. Oh, blessed Friend su-per-nal, my hope and joy e-ter-nal! Keep Thou my



gall-ing fet-ters took a-way; Al-though I've loved Him dear-ly, and
 been my com-fort and my stay; And I have told His sto-ry, and
 soul till shad-ows flee a-way; For night-ly I would say, Lord, till

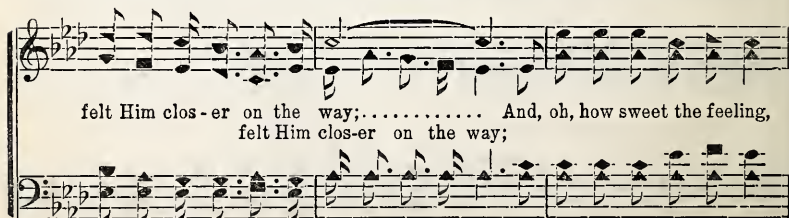


trust-ed Him sin-cere-ly, I've nev-er loved Him bet-ter than to-day.
 la-bored for His glo-ry, I've nev-er loved Him bet-ter than to-day.
 end the pilgrim way, Lord, "I've nev-er loved Him bet-ter than to-day."

CHORUS.



I've nev-er loved Him bet-ter than to-day,..... I've nev-er
 loved Him bet-ter than to-day,

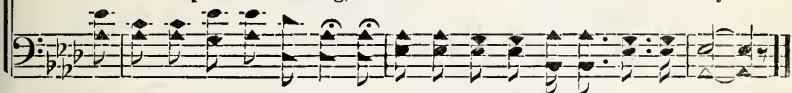


felt Him clos-er on the way;..... And, oh, how sweet the feeling,
 felt Him clos-er on the way;

I'VE NEVER LOVED HIM BETTER. Concluded.



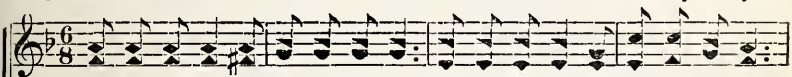
When in His presence kneeling, I've nev-er loved Him bet-ter than to - day.



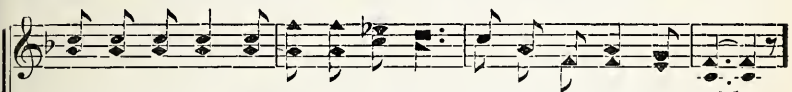
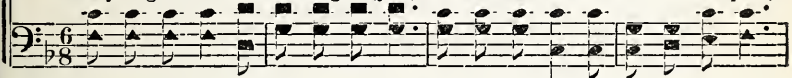
No. 65. DRIFTING AWAY FROM GOD.

J. A. Griffith.

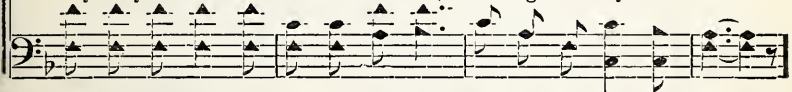
R. Leroy Jolley.



1. Drifting a-way from Christ and the right, Drifting a - way from mer-cy and light;
2. Drifting a-way from dear mother's care, Drifting a-way from home and from pray'r;
3. Why longer drift? there's nothing to gain, Think of the end, the sor-row and pain;



Sin-ner, you're drift-ing in - to the night, Drift-ing a - way from God.
Drifting where hope will end in de - spair, Drift-ing a - way from God.
Why do you choose in sin to re - main, Drift-ing a - way from God.



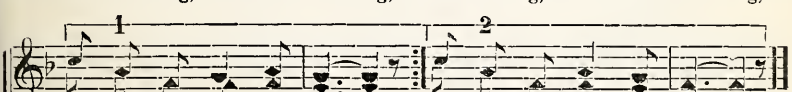
CHORUS.



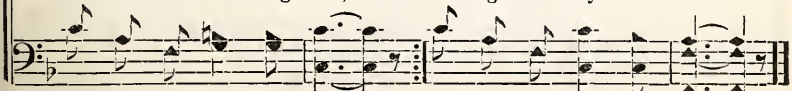
Drifting,.... drift-ing,.... Drift-ing,.... drift-ing,
Sin-ner, the Saviour is call-ing for you, Why will you drift from His mercy so true?



Drift - ing, drift - ing, Drift - ing, drift - ing,

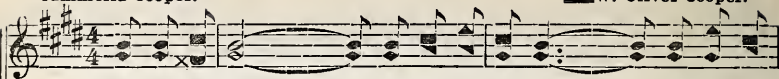


Un - der the chas-t'ning rod; Drift-ing a - way from God.



Cammella Cooper.

W. Oliver Cooper.



1. Oh, Je - sus, Thou..... art ver - y near me,..... For now I
 2. So sweet Thy pres - - - ence, blessed Je - sus,..... So great Thy
 3. Dear Je-sus, take..... my life and use it,..... My all I



1. Oh, Jesus, Thou art ver - y near me, ver - y near me,
 2. So sweet Thy presence, blessed Jesus, blessed Je-sus,
 3. Dear Jesus, take my life and use it. take and use it,

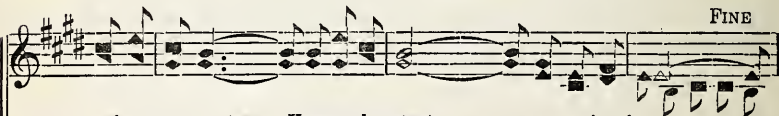


feel..... Thy soothing pow'r; Oh, be Thou near..... me
 vis - - - its from a - bove;..... Now fill my heart..... with
 of - - - fer now to Thee;..... Oh, make of me..... an



For now I feel Thy soothing pow'r; Thy soothing pow'r;
 So great Thy visits from above; yes, from above;
 My all I of-fer now to Thee; yes, now to Thee;
 Oh, be Thou near me
 Now fill my heart with
 Oh, make of me an

D. S.—I'll lean my head..... up-



ev-'ry mo-ment,.... Keep and protect..... me ev-'ry hour.....
 true de - vo-tion,.... And feed my soul with pur-est love.....
 humble ser-vant,.... For Thine en-tire - - - ly I would be.....

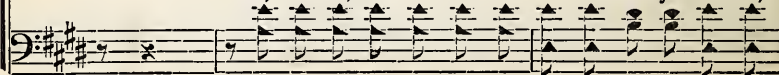


ev-'ry moment, ev-'ry moment, Keep and protect me ev-'ry hour, yes, ev-'ry hour.
 true de - vo-tion, true devotion, And feed my soul with purest love, yes, purest love.
 humble servant, humble servant, For Thine en-tire-ly I would be, I'd ev-er be.
 on Thy bos-om,..... Dear Jesus, Thou..... art ver - y near.....

CHORUS.



Oh, Je - sus, Thou art ver - y near me,..... Thy
 Oh, Je - sus, Thou ver - y near me,



JESUS, THOU ART NEAR. Concluded.

D. S.

ten - der lov - - - ing voice I hear, Thy voice I hear,
Thy ten - der lov - ing

No. 67.

LEAD ME, SHEPHERD.

Henry H. Tilson.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Lead me through the fields of sun - shine And the pas - tures green:
2. Lead me, Shep - herd, through the val - leys, Lest I go a - stray;
3. Lead me through the night's grim shad - ows, To the per - fect dawn

On Thy arms of love and mer - cy, Let me ev - er lean.
Lead me, kind - ly Shep - herd, lead me, To the per - fect day.
Of the day to which we're hast'ning, Lead me kind - ly on.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, lead me, O Thou Bless - ed One;
Lead me, lead me, gen - tly lead me,

Lead me, lead me, Lead me gent - ly on.
Lead me, lead me, ev - er lead me,

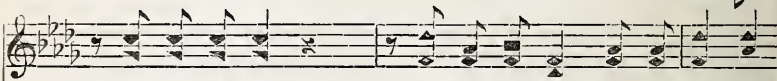
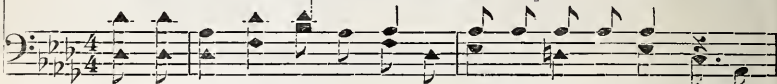
James Rowe.

Bass prominent.

Virgil O. Stamps.



1. Though the way be thorn - y, and the hills be steep,
1. Though the way be thorn - y, and the hills be steep,
2. Though the might - y storms are sweeping on my soul,
3. Ev - er get - ting near - er to the pearl - y gate, All is



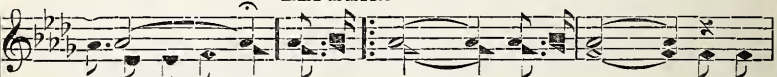
yes, all is well, is well with me; For I walk with
For I'm liv - ing
well,..... all is well, With this sweet as-



Je - sus who will safe - ly keep;
Je - sus who will safe - ly keep; All is well,..... all is
un - der His di - vine con - trol;
sur - auge I will watch and wait; with me,



REFRAIN.



well..... All is well, (I know,) all is well (be-low,) To the
yes, all is well. well (with me,) all is well, (I'm free,) For my



bles - sed One I'm clinging, Of His love and mer - cy sing - ing, And my joy - bells
sins have been for - giv - en, By the One whose side was riv - en, So I'm go - ing



ALL IS WELL. Concluded.

all are ring-ing, "All is well"..... All is all is well,.....
home to heav-en, "All is well" all is well.

No. 69.

JUST BEYOND.

J. Graydon Hall.

Hilman Barnard.

1. Just be-yond this vale of tears, Where the cares of life an - noy; Just be -
2. Friends will re - u - nit - ed be, No one ev - er will de - spond, Souls from
3. An - gels' voic - es sweet - ly blend, Sing-ing songs of love and praise; Rap-ture

CHORUS.

yond a few short years, There is ev - er - last - ing joy. Just be-yond,
sor - row will be free, In that home-land just be - yond.
is with-out an end, Just be-yond these pil - grim days. Just be - yond,

just be - yond, All our cares..... will be gone; Just be -
yes, just be-yond, All our tri - als will be gone;

yond, just be-yond, We shall rest just be - yond.
Just be - yond, O just be - yond, We shall rest

Chas. W. Vaughan.

J. W. Vaughan.

1. Some-time I shall leave for a man-sion in heav-en, That Je-sus has
 2. I have the as-sur-ance from Je-sus, the Sav-iour, Who lives in that
 3. O soon I shall see all its beau-ties still clear-er, No man-sion can

gone to pre-pare; For as He was leav-ing the prom-ise was giv-en,
 coun-try so fair; He dai-ly is with me, I live in His fav-or,
 with it com-pare; Each hour and each mo-ment my man-sion is near-er,

REFRAIN.

What won-der-ful joy to be with Him there. A won - - - der-ful
 Won-der-ful home,

home..... in that man - - - sion is mine,.... Where
 glo-ri-ous home, O it is mine, sure-ly is mine,

Je - - - sus is liv - - - ing in splen - - - dor sub-
 Je-sus now lives, there in that home and I shall see,

WHAT WONDERFUL JOY. Concluded.

lime;..... Oh, yes,..... I am go - - - ing its
glo - ries sub-lime; Yes, I will go, yes, I will go,

glo - - - ries to share, What won-der-ful joy to be with Him there.
ev - er to share with Him up there,

No. 71.

JUST FOR YOU AND ME.

James Rowe.

L. D. Huffstutler.

1. God's own Son came down from heaven, Just for you and me; Glory, throne and
2. Oft He followed pathways drear - y, Just for you and me; Oft - en He was
3. Je - sus made a bright to - mor-row, Just for you and me; Oft His head was
4. Hands and feet and side were riv - en, Just for you and me; Life and all were

REFRAIN.

home were giv - en, Just for you and me.
worn and wea - ry, Just for you and me. Just for you, just for me, He was
bowed by sor-row, Just for you and me.
free - ly giv - en Just for you and me.

slain on Cal - va - ry, Wondrous, matchless love had He, Just for you and me.



V. O. Stamps

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet.



Tony Q. Dyess.



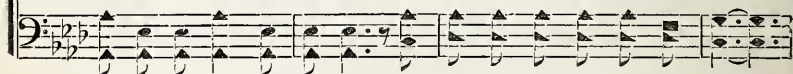
1. Out on the hills of glo-ry, My loved ones are wait-ing for me,
 2. Sad was the day they left me, My life was o'er-shad-owed with gloom,
 3. Sometimes in dreams I see them, As there on the beau-ti-ful strand,

Sing-ing the wondrous sto-ry, The sto-ry that made the world free;
 'Till I re called the promise, That life would not end with the tomb;
 They stand with arms ex-tend-ed, And wait for my ves-sel to land;


Glad-ly to-day they're singing, This won-der-ful, won-der-ful song,
 Christ has prepared a man-sion, That all of the faith-ful may share,
 Hap-py will be our meet-ing, I know 'twill be rap-ture com-plete,



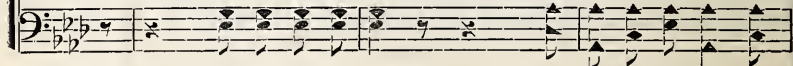

Fond-ly they're waiting my com-ing, They know that it will not be long.
 Won-der-ful place, 'tis called heaven, My loved ones are wait-ing me there.
 When all the sheaves we have garnered, We cast at the dear Saviour's feet.



CHORUS.



They're wait-ing for me,..... yes, wait-ing for me,..... My
 They're wait-ing for me, yes, wait-ing for me,



LOVED ONES ARE WAITING. Concluded.

loved ones in glo - ry are wait-ing for me; They're waiting for me, yes,
They're waiting for me,

waiting for me, My loved ones in glo-ry are wait-ing for me. (for me.)
yes, waiting for me,

No. 73.

WHEN THE EVENTIDE COMES.

Lizzie DeArmond.

A. M. Pace and G. K. Vaughan.

1. When the ev - en - tide comes, and I sail far a - way, To the
2. When the things of this earth pass a - way from my sight, As my
3. When the ev - en - tide comes, and I'm near - ing the shore, Where the

beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly land, There'll be light, bless-ed light, turn - ing
ti - ny bark fleets o'er death's sea, There'll be sun - shine a - bove in the
an - gel - ic songs sweet - ly swell, Where the ran - somed of God see His

night in - to day, As I draw near the bright gold - en strand.
far dis - tant height, Where in vi - sion my loved ones I see.
face ev - er - more, With my Lord in His light I shall dwell.

S. N. B.

By S. N. Bolding and W. W. McGlamry.

By S. N. Bolding and W. W. McGlamry.

1. I'm on the way..... to heav'n a - bove,.....
 2. Oh, bless - ed tho't,..... when in that land.....
 3. Oh, hap - py time,..... oh, bless - ed day,.....
 1. I'm on the way..... to heav'n a - bove,.....

Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The notation consists of three measures. The first measure contains a quarter note G2, a quarter rest, and a quarter note G2. The second measure contains a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note B-flat2, and a quarter note G2. The third measure contains a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note B-flat2, and a quarter note G2. The notation is written on a single staff with a bass clef.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three measures. The first measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter rest. The second measure contains a half note G4 and a quarter note E4. The third measure contains a half note G4 and a quarter note D4. The melody is simple and melodic, typical of a children's song.

To sing the songs..... of joy and love,.....
 With Christ, my Lord,..... I glad - ly stand;.....
 When sor - rows all..... have passed a - way;.....
 To sing the songs..... of joy and love,.....

A musical score for a single instrument, likely a cello or double bass, in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The piece consists of two measures. The first measure contains a quarter rest followed by a half note G2. The second measure contains a half note A2. The notes are written on a five-line staff with a bass clef.

That I by faith..... can al-most hear,.....
Then I shall kneel..... at His dear feet,.....
With all the saints..... I then shall sing,.....

That I by faith can al-most hear,

[illegible]

As to my home..... I'm draw-ing near.....
And wor-ship Him..... with joy com-plete.....
E - ter - nal prais - - - es to my King.....

As to my home I'm draw-ing uear.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 2/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2. The next measure contains a quarter note C3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note E3. The final measure of the system consists of a half note F3, which is tied to the beginning of the next system.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.



The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single staff in 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a half note B-flat4. This is followed by a series of eighth notes: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B-flat4, A4, G4. The melody then rises to a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a half note B-flat4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4 and a quarter note A4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and note values.

Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm on the
Praise and glo - ry be for - ev - er,

Musical notation for the bass line of 'The Rose Tree'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The notation is written on a single staff with a bass clef.

I'M ON THE WAY TO HEAVEN. Concluded.

way to heav-en a - bove;.... Hal - le - lu - jah,.....
Praise and glo - ry

(be for - ev - er,) Un - to the One who gives me His love.

No. 75.

GATHERING BUDS.

James Rowe. Theme suggested by W. W. Bates.

James D. Vaughan.

- Je - sus has tak-en a beau - ti - ful bud, Out of our gar-den of love,
- Full blooming flowers a-lone will not do, Some must be young and ungrnaw;
- Fathers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Sav-iour re - ly;
- Blooming in heauty in heaven are they, Bloom-ing for you and for me;

FINE.

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove.
So the frail buds He is gath-er-ing, too, Beau - ti - ful gems of His throne.
You shall behold them a - gain, and he glad, Beau - ti - ful flow - ers on high.
Fol - low the Lord, tho' the cit - y he far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S.—Je - sus is gath - er-ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Gath - er - ing huds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful care will be giv'n;

H. W. Sloan.

James D. Vaughan.

1. When this pil - grim-age is o'er and we reach that shining shore, When we go to
 2. All our tri - als will be past when we reach our home at last, For we'll be with
 3. We'll press on-ward ev - 'ry day and keep in the nar-row way, From our Saviour

meet our loved ones o'er the way; There a glad new song we'll sing to our precious
 Christ, our on - ly hope and stay; Standing on that gold-en strand with that hap-py,
 we will nev - er, nev - er stray; And at last, when He shall call for His children,

CHORUS.
 Lord and King, What a meet-ing that will be, oh, what a glad day!
 loy - al band, We shall praise Him ev-er-more; oh, what a glad day! What a glad
 one and all, To that home be-yond the skies we'll hasten a - way.

day,..... oh, what a glad day,
 What a glad, won-der-ful day, what a glad, glo - ri - ous day,

When we stand be-fore the King in bright a - ray; What a glad
 in bright ar-ray;

WHAT A GLAD DAY. Concluded.

day, oh, what a glad day,
 What a glad, won-der-ful day, what a glad, glo-ri-ous day,
 Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, what a glad day.
 oh, what a glad day.

No. 77.

JESUS IS MY FRIEND.

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace.

1. Je-sus is a Friend to me, Ev-'ry hour of the day; My Com-pan-ion
 2. Je-sus is a Friend to me, As I jour-ney a-long; Mak-ing all my
 3. Je-sus is a Friend to me, What a joy to my soul; Thro' that long e -


CHORUS.

now is He, Ev-'ry step of the way. He walks with me, He
 sad-ness flee, Cheering me with a song.
 ter-ni-ty, I His Name will ex-tol. He's walking and talk-ing with me, He's


talks with me, On Him I can de-pend; Yes, Je-sus is my Friend.
 walking and talking with me,

Eben E. Rexford.

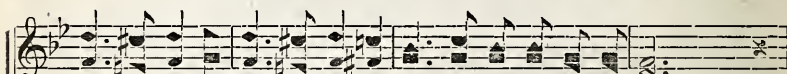
John H. Holt.




1. When the path of life has led me Far away from home and friend, (my friend,)
 2. In the times of pain and tri - al, He was ev - er at my side, (my side,)
 3. Sweet - er than the tho't of heav - en Is the one that He will keep, (will keep,)



There has al - ways journeyed with me One I'll trust un - to the end.....
 Read - y with the words of com - fort That my earth - ly friends de - nied.....
 Ev - er - more His watch a - bove me, When I wake or when I sleep.....

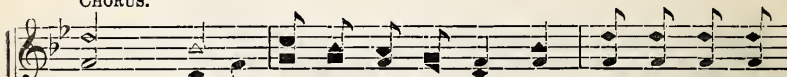


I have ne'er been sad or lone - ly, For this Friend that is so true; (so true;)
 His the arm I learned to lean on, When to weak to walk a - lone; (a - lone;)
 He'll go with me thro' the val - ley, That is at the journey's end, (the end,)



Stick - eth clos - er than a broth - er, All the pil - grim journey through.....
 O, the love, so true, so steadfast, That Christ giveth to His own!.....
 Till heav'n breaks upon my vi - sion, —Broth - er, Com - fort - er, and Friend.....

CHORUS.



Clos - - er,.... clos - er than a broth - er Is the Sav - iour
 Clos - er, clos - er,

CLOSER THAN A BROTHER. Concluded.

at my side; He's at my side; He has
He has loved me,

loved me as no oth - er, He will e'er with me a - bide.

No. 79.

TWILIGHT IS STEALING.

A. S. Kieffer.

B. C. Unseld.

1. Twi-light is steal-ing o - ver the sea, Shad-ows are fall-ing dark on the lea;
2. Voices of loved ones! songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last;
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message o-ver the sea,

FINE.

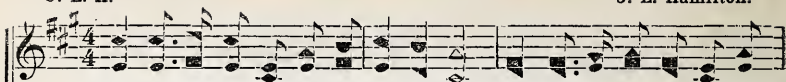
Borne on the night wind, voic - es of yore Come from the far - off shore.
Lone - ly I wan - der, sad - ly I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.
Cheer-ing my path - way while here I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.

D. S.—Gleameth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap - py home so bright!

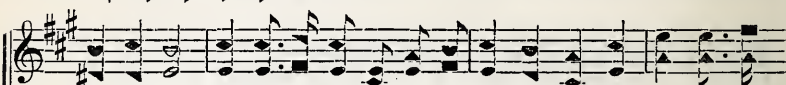
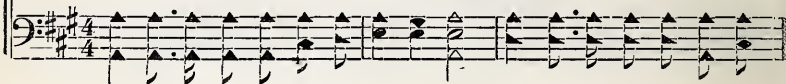
REFRAIN.

D. S.

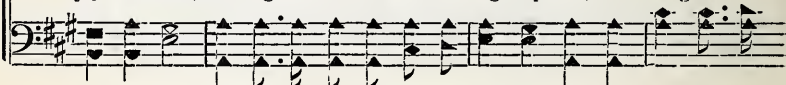
Far a - way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light nev-er, nev-er dies,



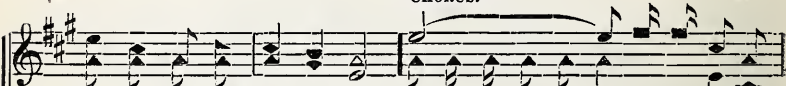
1. Oft - en we meet while here on earth be-low, Friends that we learn to love as
 2. Ma - ny have gone to that e - ter - nal home, Liv - ing with Je - sus, ne'er a-
 3. Heav-en is beau-ti - ful, be-yond compare, Some bless-ed day we'll go its



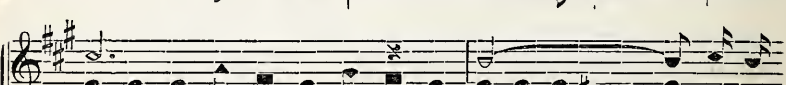
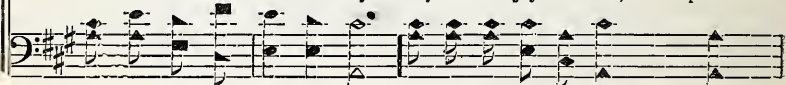
on we go; Sing-ing to-geth - er here, is oh, so sweet, But yon - der in
 gain to roam; Some hap-py day, when life on earth is o'er, They glad - ly will
 joys to share; Join-ing with loved ones in a song of praise, To our great Re-



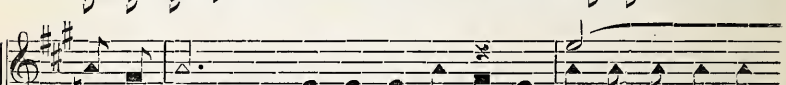
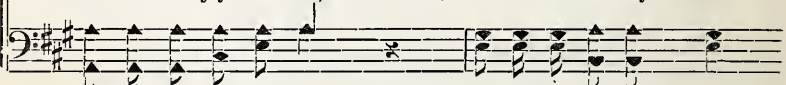
CHORUS.



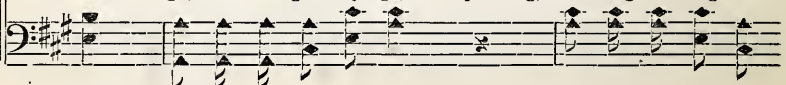
glo - ry it will be com - plete. Oh,..... what a joy to
 meet us on the gold - en shore.
 deem-er who has crowned our days. Oh, what a joy to know, praise



know When..... to that
 God what a joy to know, for - ev - er, When to the heav'n-ly land



land we go, Prais - - -
 we go, we shall glad - ly go, re - joic-ing, Prais - ing the King di-



WHAT A HAPPY TIME. Concluded.

- - ing the King di - vine,
vine, yes, prais - ing the King di - vine, in glo - ry,

Oh,..... what a hap - py time.
Oh, what a hap - py time, we'll sing, what a hap - py time.

No. 81.

JESUS SET ME FREE.

H. W. Sloan.

A. E. Barton.

1. My soul was once in ag - o - ny, And bur - dened with great pain;
2. How sad my heart when deep in sin, How great the load of care;
3. What wondrous love to come and die, For a poor soul like me;

But Je - sus came and set me free, And now I live a - gain.
But when my Sav - iour took me in I found a sol - ace there.
That I might dwell with Him on high, Safe through e - ter - ni - ty.

D. S.—And now I go His love to show, Re - joic - ing on the way.

CHORUS..

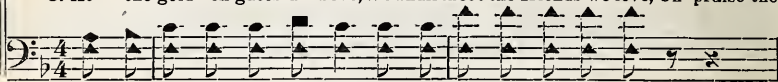
Praise the Lord, I am free, Since He turned my darkness to day;
Praise the Lord, I am free,

E. W. T.

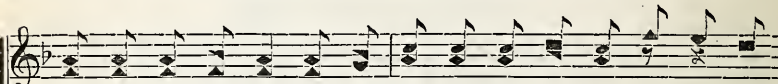
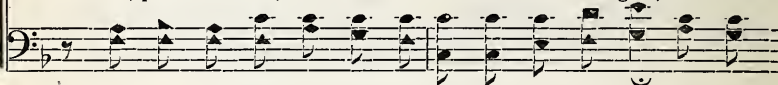
Edgar W. Tidwell.



1. When our work on earth is done, And the vic - t'ry has been won, Oh, praise the
2. When all suff'ring here is past, And we reach our home at last, Oh, praise the
3. At the gold - en gates a - bove, We shall meet the friends we love, Oh praise the



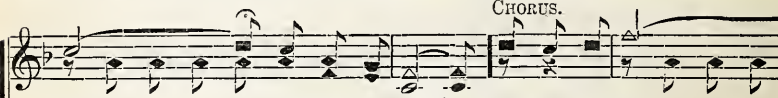
Lord,..... we'll live a-gain;..... When from
Christ through
Oh, praise the Lord, we'll live a - gain; And with



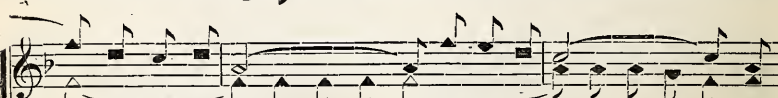
sor - row we are free, Bless - ed thought that com - forts me, We'll live a -
His re - deem - ing love, Has pre - pared that home a - bove, We'll live a -
them we'll ev - er be Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty, We'll live a -



CHORUS.



gain,..... we'll live a - gain. We'll live a-gain,.....
We'll live a - gain, We'll live a -



we'll live a-gain, Where Christ the Lord..... shall
gain, we'll live a - gain, Where Christ the Lord



WE'LL LIVE AGAIN. Concluded.

ev - er reign,.....Free from all sor - row, sin and
for - ev - er reign, Free from all sor -

pain,.....Oh, praise the Lord,..... we'll live a-gain.
row, sin and pain,.....Oh, praise the Lord,

rit.

No. 83. MUST HE BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

A. C. Martin.

Thos. Benton.

1. On that cold and bit-ter plain, Our dear Saviour there was slain; Made to bear a
2. Oh, they nailed Him to the tree, Cursed Him in His ag - o - ny; And the moment
3. Then the sun no long - er shone, And the hoary hills did moan; While the day that
4. Friends then laid Him in the tomb, Midst the ev'ning's gath'ring gloom; In the nights lone


CHORUS.

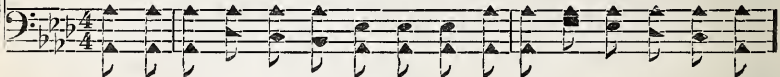
cross of sin, For a world of thankless men.
that He died, They did pierce His blessed side. O dear friends it was for you, All this
was so bright, Slowly turned to darkest night.
si - lence gray, Angels rolled the tomb a-way.

suff'ring He passed thru; Has affection from you flown? Must He bear the cross alone?


James Wells.

Vernon M. Nipper.

- 
1. On some glad and glo-rious morn-ing We shall hear the sol - emn warn-ing,
 2. Oh, what weeping and what wail-ing, Of the wick-ed ones now fail-ing
 3. Be ye read - y for that morn-ing, When ye hear that clar-ion warn-ing,

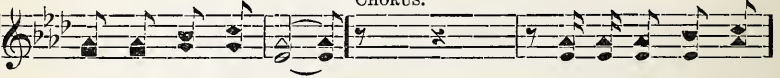


Hear a trumpet ring-ing loud-ly in the skies; An - gel bands with torch-es
At the judg-ment bar to en - ter par - a - dise; Oh, what shout-ing and re-
When the Son of Man ap-pear-eth in the skies; Lest in dark-ness ev - er-



flam-ing, Will the judg-ment be pro-claim-ing, On that last great day when
joic-ing, Of redeemed ones, prais-es voic-ing, In that last great day when
last-ing, You, the Lord, shall then be cast-ing, On that last great day when

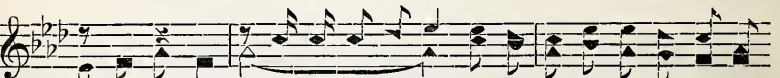
CHORUS.



all the dead shall rise.

On that judg-ment day,

On that judgment day,.....



On that last great day,
On that last great day,..... When the trumpet sounds and all the

WHEN THE DEAD SHALL RISE. Concluded.

dead shall rise; Will you hear the dreadful sen - tence,.....
Oh; de - part, I know you

rit. *a tempo*

..... I know you not, Or dwell for ev - er - more in par - a - dise.....
not, in par - a - dise.

No. 85.

WORK AND SING.

C. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. Work and sing for the King, It will bring reward; All day long, fighting wrong,
2. Nev - er shirk from your work If a crown you'd wear; Je - sus knows all your woes,
3. La - bor here, bringing cheer, Swift the moments fly; Work to - day, it will pay

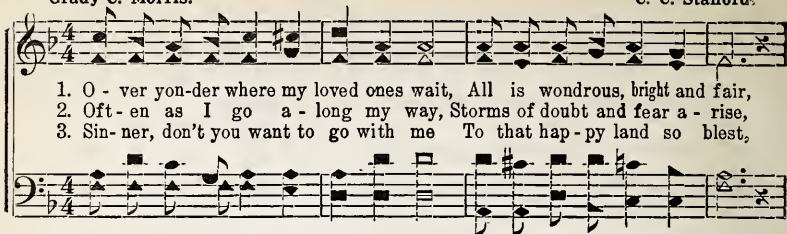
CHORUS.

Work - ing for the Lord. Work - ing, sing - ing, All a -
He'll your sor - rows share.
In the by and by. Work - ing, work - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing,

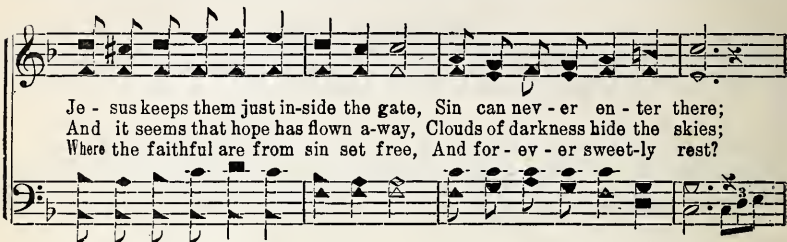
long the way; Bless - ings bring - ing, Bus - y ev - 'ry day.
Blessings to the need - y bring - ing,

Grady C. Morris.

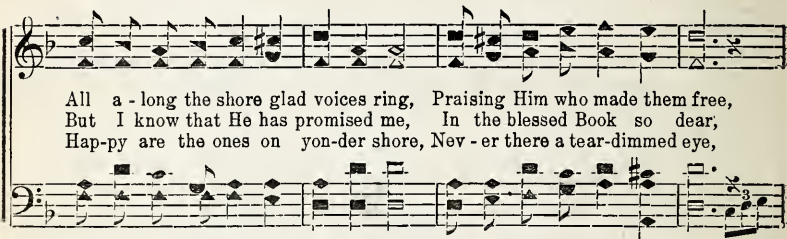
C. C. Stafford.



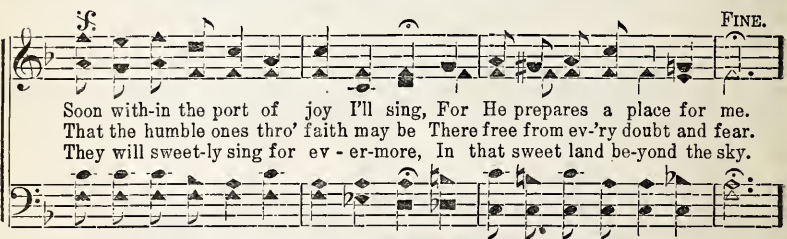
1. O - ver yon - der where my loved ones wait, All is wondrous, bright and fair,
 2. Oft - en as I go a - long my way, Storms of doubt and fear a - rise,
 3. Sin - ner, don't you want to go with me To that hap - py land so blest,



Je - sus keeps them just in - side the gate, Sin can nev - er en - ter there;
 And it seems that hope has flown a - way, Clouds of darkness hide the skies;
 Where the faithful are from sin set free, And for - ev - er sweet - ly rest?



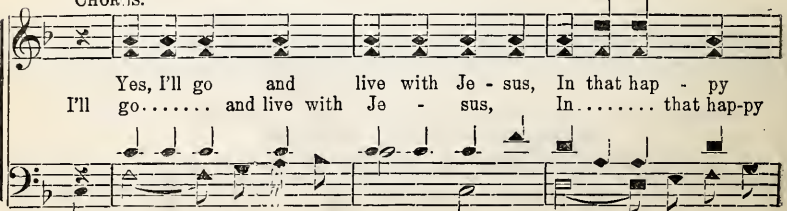
All a - long the shore glad voices ring, Praising Him who made them free,
 But I know that He has promised me, In the blessed Book so dear,
 Hap - py are the ones on yon - der shore, Nev - er there a tear - dimmed eye,



Soon with - in the port of joy I'll sing, For He prepares a place for me.
 That the humble ones thro' faith may be There free from ev - ry doubt and fear.
 They will sweet - ly sing for ev - er - more, In that sweet land be - yond the sky.

D. S.—Glory to His great and Ho - ly Name, I'll soon be with Him o - ver there.

CHORUS.



Yes, I'll go and live with Je - sus, In that hap - py
 I'll go..... and live with Je - sus, In..... that hap - py

I'LL GO AND LIVE WITH JESUS. Concluded.

land so fair, Where the blest ones now are waiting, On that bright and
land, Where all..... the blest are wait - ing, On..... the gold-en

golden strand; I'll praise... the great Je-ho - vah, His glo - ry I will share,
strand; Praise the great Je - ho - vah,

D. S.

No. 87.

JESUS, BLESSED JESUS.

Geo. W. Sides.

S. C. Christopher.

1. Who can take a - way your sin? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;
2. Who can give you joy and rest? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;
3. Who can make your light to shine? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;
4. Who can give you grace just now? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus;

Who can make you pure with - in? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
Who can free you when op-pressed? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
Give you joy that is di - vine? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
Come and at His foot-stool bow, Come just now to Je - sus.

D. S.—He will com-fort and de-fend, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Come, O, come and trust this Friend, Who will keep you to the end;

James Rowe.

J. E. Hamilton.

1. We be-long to Je-sus who has rolled our sins a-way, The di-
 2. From His loft-y throne He came to res-cue you and me, From His
 3. He has gone a-bove, our rest-ing pla-ces to pre-pare, For His

vine Re-deem-er has be-come our choice; (has be-come our choice;)
 home He came, sal-va-tion full to bring; (full sal-va-tion bring;)
 own He build-eth homes of joy and light; (homes of joy and light;)

Let us then ex-tol His name with joy a-long the way, Let His
 For the lost He free-ly died on cru-el Cal-va-ry; Oh, re-
 Some de-light-ful morn we hope to see our Sav-iour there, For our

CHORUS.
 prais-es. ring and in His love re-joice. In His love re-
 joice in Him and let His prais-es ring.
 faith in Him will sure-ly end in sight. In the world a-

joice, let His prais-es ring, Lifting heart and
 In His love re-joice, let His prais-es ring,
 bove all the an-gel throng,
 In the world a-bove all the an-gel throng,

LET HIS PRAISES RING. Concluded.

voice,..... oh, ex - alt the King;..... Praise His matchless
Lifting heart and voice, oh, exalt the King;

love..... in an end - less song.....
Praise His matchless love in an end - less song.

No. 89. BLOOM BRIGHTLY, SWEET ROSES.

C. L. Shaw.

In memory of my father.—C. L. S.

E. B. Fowler.

Slowly, with feeling.

1. Bloom brightly, sweet ros - es, bloom brightly a - bove The mound that en-
2. O, tell to the weep - er, in whisperings low, 'Tis well with the
3. Then blossom, sweet ros - es, your fragrance be-stow On Him who re-

clos - es the form that we love; Dif - fuse o'er his bos - som, the
sleep - er who's rest - ing be - low; O, tell us the spir - it of
pos - es in si - lence be - low; Thy language, un - spo - ken, is

rit.
sweet - est per - fume, From each glowing blossom that smiles o'er his tomb.
him that we love, Has gone to in - her - it the kingdom a - bove.
more to my heart Than a - ny love tok - en that friends could impart.

No. 90. THE GREAT JUDGMENT MORNING.

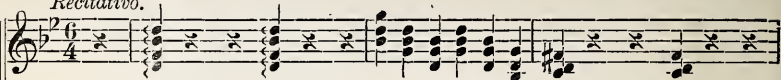
Bass solo with quartet chorus for men's voices.

Words Owned by Homer A. Rodeheaver,

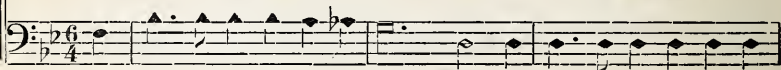
by per. from "Victory Songs."

Virgil O. Stamps.

Recitativo.



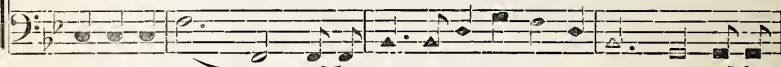
1. I dreamed that the great judgement morn-ing Had dawned, and the trumpet had
2. The rich man was there but his mon - ey Had melt - ed and van-ish - ed a -
3. The wid - ow was there and the or - phans, God heard and remembered their
4. The mor - al man came to the judge - ment, His self-righteous rags would not



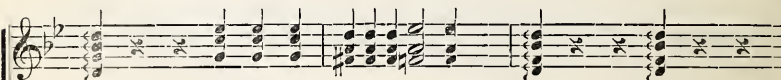
blown; I dreamed that all na-tions had gath - ered, To judgement be-
 way; A pau - per he stood in the judge - ment, His debts were too
 cries, No sor - row in heav-en for - ev - er, God wiped all the
 do, The men that had cru - ci - fied Je - sus Had passed off as



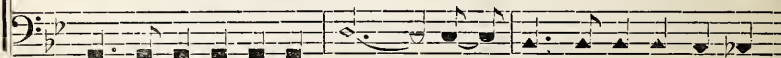
fore the white throne. From the throne came a bright shining an - gel, And
 heav - y to pay. The great man was there but his great-ness, When
 tears from their eyes. The gam - bler was there and the drunk-ard, And the
 mor - al men too. The souls that had put off sal - va - tion, Not to -



D. S.—Then oh, what a weep-ing and wail - ing When



stood on the land and the sea,..... And swore with His hand raised to
 death came was left far be - hind..... The an - gel that o - pened the
 man who had sold them the drink,.... With the peo - ple who gave them the
 night; I'll re - pent by and by;..... No time now to think of re -



the lost where told of their fate..... They cried for the rocks and the

If used as solo throughout D. S. for chorus.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1924.

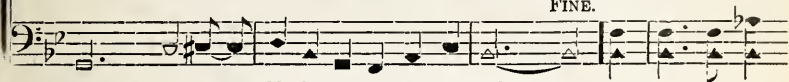
THE GREAT JUDGEMENT MORNING. Concluded.

D. S. CHORUS.

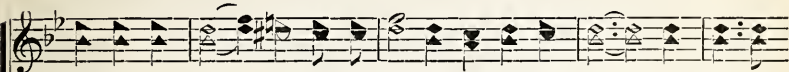


heav - en, That time was no long-er to be.
 rec - ords, No trace of His greatness could find. Then oh, what a
 li - sence, To - geth-er in hell they did sink.
 li - gion, But a - las they had found time to die.

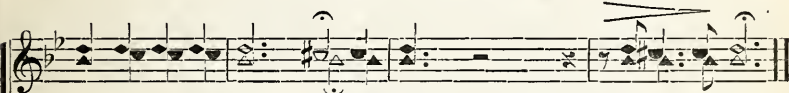
FINE.



moun-tains, They prayed bud their prayers were to late.



weep-ing and wail - ing, When the lost were told of their fate; They cried for



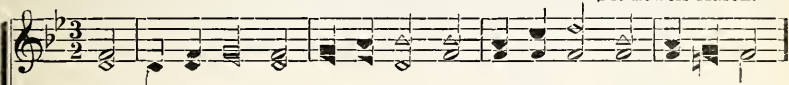
the rocks and the moun - tains. they pray'd too late, too late.
 but their prayers were too late.
ad lib.



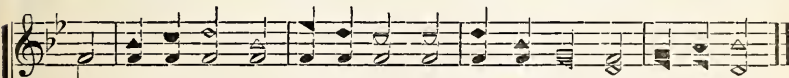
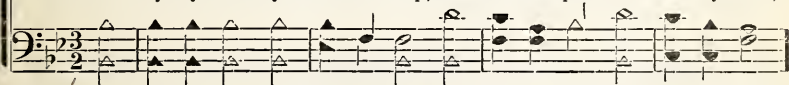
No. 91.

THUS FAR THE LORD.

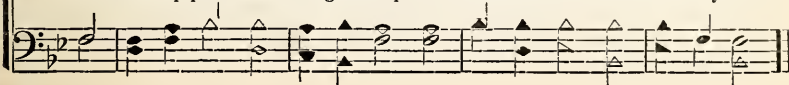
Dr. Lowell Mason.




1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far His pow'r pro-longs my days;
 2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home;
 3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head;


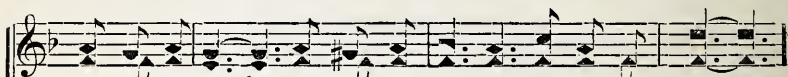


And ev - 'ry eve-ning shall make known Some fresh me-mo - rial of His grace.
 Bvt He forgives my fol-lies past; He gives me strength for days to come.
 While well-ap-point - ed an-gels keep Their watch-ful sta - tions round my bed.







1. There is a sto - ry, best that I've heard, Full of God's glo - ry,
 2. Won - der - ful thought, 'tis God's on - ly plan, That a new life is
 3. We can - not know this sto - ry com - plete, Till we have met at

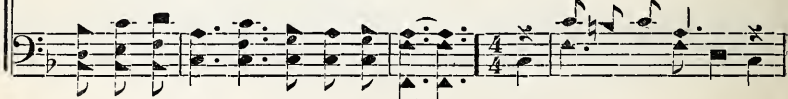
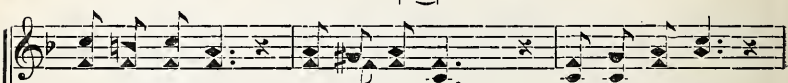
told in His word; How the dear Sav - iour came from a - bove,
 giv - en to man Through the Re - deem - er dy - ing for all,
 Je - sus' dear feet; Then we shall hear it o - ver a - gain,





CHORUS.




Showing the world His won - der - ful love. Bless - ed sto - ry,
 Thus He hath saved the world from the fall. O bless - - ed gos - pel
 Told by the Sav - iour, He'll make it plain.

'tis so com - plete, Full of glo - ry, it is so sweet,
 sto - ry, So won - - der - ful and sweet, It

tells of His love, glo - ry so sweet, full of di - vine
 tells of God's great glo - ry, So full and so com -



May be used as bass solo throughout by singing small notes where written. When used as solo play or hum parts for accompaniment.

HE IS COMING BACK. Concluded.

He is com - ing back to re-ward and bless His own;.....
 Com - ing back com - ing back to His loved and own;

O the joy and bliss that will flood our spir-its then!
 O the joy! O the bliss! that will flood us then!

Let the news be known: To re - ceive His own, He is com-ing back a - gain.

No. 97. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

Timothy Dwight.

Wm. Handel.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n,

The Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield; And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

James Rowe.
Maestoso.

W. W. McGlamry.

Slowly.

1. From the grave the Lord hath ris - en,
 2. He hath kept the prom - ise spok - en,
 3. Let His foes now flee be - fore Him,

He hath left the gloom - y
 All His fet - ters He hath
 O ex - alt Him and a -

Slowly.

pris - on,
 brok - en,
 dore Him,

Sing, ye ransomed people, sing.
 Sing, ye ransomed people, sing.
 Sing, ye ransomed people, sing,

Forth He
 Fill the
 He His

Slowly.

comes to - day in glo - ry,
 sky with ju - bi - la - tion,
 life hath free - ly giv - en,

Sing and tell the wondrous sto - ry,
 Praise Him ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion,
 Now He lives to guide to heav - en,

Slowly.

Glo - ry to the ris - en King. (to the ris - en King.)

REFRAIN.—(Sing joyfully.)

Glo - ry,

glo - ry,

Glo - - - ry, the glo - - - ry, Sav - iour,
 Glo - ry to the ris - en

Glo - ry to the ris - en Sav-iour,

Glo - ry to the King for-ev - er,

GLORY TO THE RISEN KING. Concluded.

Sing, ye hap-py peo-ple, sing. Glo - ry,
Glo - ry for the

glo - ry,
Lord hath ris - en, Glo - ry to the ris - en King.....
to the ris-en King,
He hath left the gloomy prison,

No. 99.

AVON.

Anne Steele.

Hugh Wilson.

1. Oh, could our tho'ts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom - y
2. There joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine To guide our up - ward
4. Then shall our faith's sub - lim - est wing Our ar - dent wish - es

shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky Which sor - row ne'er in-vades.
ray, In ev - er-bloom-ing pros-pect rise, Un - con - scious of de - cay.
aim; With one re - viv - ing touch of Thine Our lan - quid hearts in-flame.
rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal in the skies.

James Rowe.

J. W. Vaughan.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. Some - time, I know, I shall be-hold.
2. Some - time, the friends that wait be-yond.
3. Some - time, the home pre-pared for me.

1. Some-time, I know, I shall be-hold

The Shep-herd of..... this earth-ly fold,.....
Whose lov-ing hearts still grow more fond,.....
In His own light,..... my soul will see;.....
The Shep-herd of this earth-ly fold,

And I shall praise Him for His love,
Will meet me on that hap - py shore.....
And there with Him..... and all the blest.....
And I shall praise Him for His love,

Be - yond the gates..... of gold a - bove.....
And be with me for ev - er - more.....
For - ev - er I..... shall have sweet rest.....
Be - yond the gates of gold a - bove.....

CHORUS.

The day is near,..... the morn-ing bright.....

The day is near, the morn-ing bright

3

SOMETIME, I KNOW. Concluded.

Will soon ap-pear with all its light,
Will soon ap-pear with all its light,

Then I, with joy, shall soar a-way
Then I, with joy, shall soar a-way

To spend with Him the end-less day
To spend with Him the end-less day.

No. 101.

LABAN. S. M.

George Heath.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a-rise;
2. O watch and fight and pray, The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

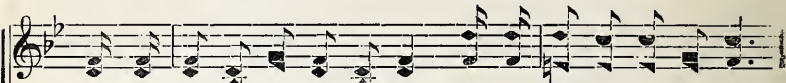
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob-tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath To His di-vine a-bode.

James Rowe.

L. D. Huffstutler.



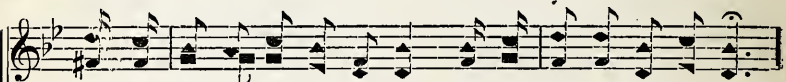
1. I am tell - ing out the sto - ry To the souls that are a - stray,
2. With the gos - pel ban - ner fly - ing, I am go - ing on and on,
3. I am sure that He will guide me To His Fa - ther's house a - bove,



And am work - ing for His glo - ry In His vine - yard day by day;
 Foes of truth I am de - fy - ing, For my ma - ny sins are gone;
 For what - ev - er may be - tide me, I am safe with - in His love;



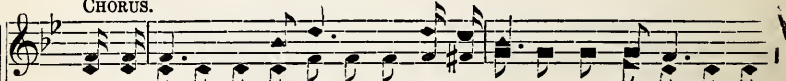
Sin - ful pleas - ures fail to charm me, Tho' I can - not tell you how,
 Tho' at times the way is drear - y And be - neath a load I bow,
 All my heart to Him I've giv - en, And some day, up - on my brow,



And no lon - ger they can harm me, For I walk with Je - sus now.
 Rest is mine when I am wea - ry, For I walk with Je - sus now.
 I shall wear a crown in heav - en, For I walk with Je - sus now.



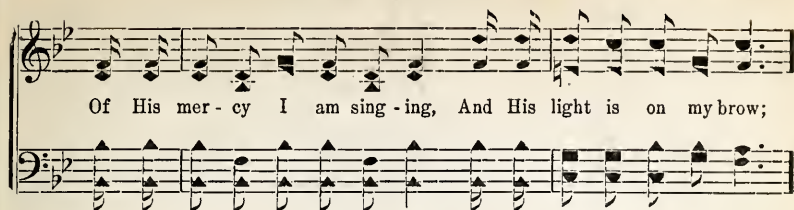
CHORUS.



I am His at last, And He hides my past,
 I am His at last, I'm His at last, And He hides my past, He hides my past,



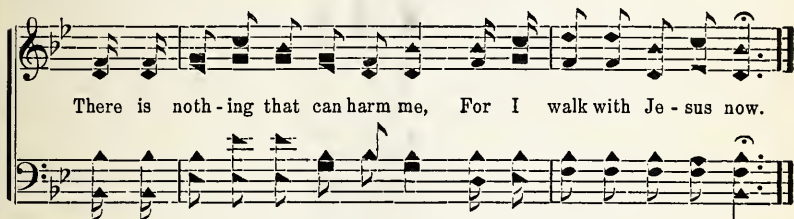
I WALK WITH JESUS NOW. Concluded.



Of His mer - cy I am sing - ing, And His light is on my brow;



At His side I walk, Of His love I talk,
At His side I walk, with Him I walk, Of His love I talk, with Him I talk,



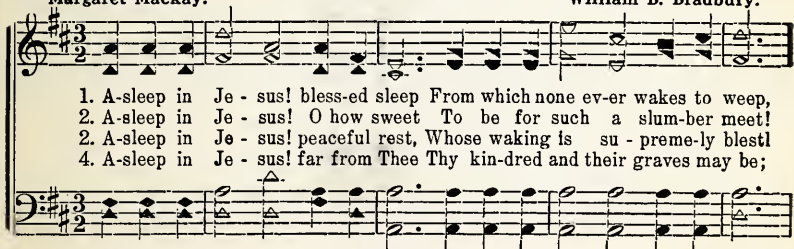
There is noth - ing that can harm me, For I walk with Je - sus now.

No. 103.

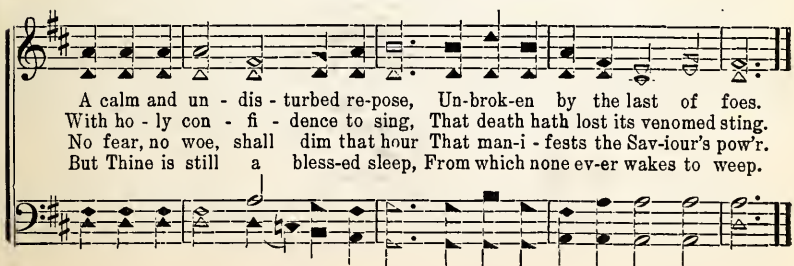
ASLEEP IN JESUS.

Margaret Mackay.

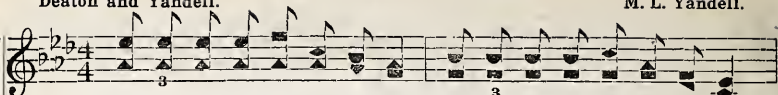
William B. Bradbury.



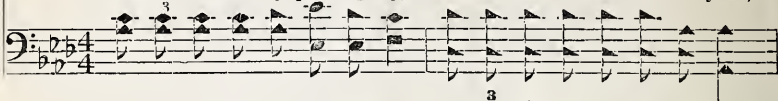
1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep From which none ev-er wakes to weep,
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from Thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be;



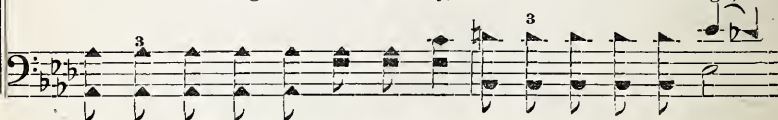
A calm and un - dis - turbed re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death hath lost its venom'd sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
But Thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep.



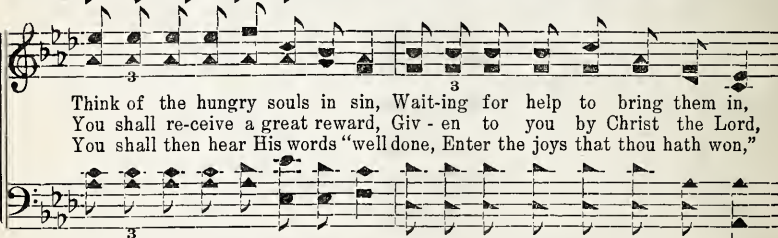
1. Reap-ers, a - wake and reap the grain, Great is the harvest we must gain,
2. Ma - ny are look - ing now for you, Wait-ing and longing for you, too,
3. Sum-mer is swift-ly pass-ing by, Gath - er the sheaves before they die,



Reap - ers shall nev - er toil in vain down in the low-lands drear;
 There is so much that you can do in the great har - vest field;
 In - to the king - dom in the sky, ev - er with Christ to reign;



Think of the hungry souls in sin, Wait-ing for help to bring them in,
 You shall re - ceive a great reward, Giv - en to you by Christ the Lord,
 You shall then hear His words "well done, Enter the joys that thou hath won,"



Reap - ers, a - wake! Reap-ers, a - wake! show them that help is near.
 Reap - ers, a - wake! Reap-ers, a - wake! Gath - er ye in the yield.
 Reap - ers, a - wake! Reap-ers, a - wake! Gath - er the gold - en grain.



CHORUS.



Reap - - ers reap the beau - ti - ful gold - en grain,
 Reapers, a - wake! Reap-ers, a - wake and reap the beau - ti - ful grain,



REAPERS, AWAKE. Concluded.

Go ye forth in val - ley, on hill or plain;
Ev - er go forth, gath - er the grain in val - - ley, o - ver the plain;

Gath - - er in the beauti - ful golden grain,
Gath - er the grain, gath - er the grain, the bright and beau - ti - ful grain,

Reap - ers, a - wake! Reap - ers, a - wake! You shall not reap in vain.

No. 105.

JESUS CALLS US.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

William H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call.

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. O hap - py day,..... when light shall break, (when light shall break,)
 2. O hap - py day,..... O bliss - ful morn, (O bliss - ful morn),
 3. O hap - py day,..... when I shall be (when I shall be)

And I to Him..... my flight shall take, (my flight shall take,)
 When life's last load..... I shall have borne, (I shall have borne,)
 With all who here have sung with me, (have sung with me,)

For I shall meet..... Him face to face, (Him face to face.)
 And pil-lowed on..... His gen - tle breast, (His gen - tle breast,)
 And with the great, e - ter - nal throng, (e - ter - nal throng,)

And praise Him for..... re-deem-ing grace. (re-deem - ing grace.)
 Shall speed a - way..... to be at rest. (to be at rest.)
 Up - lift the new tri - umph - ant song. (tri - umph - ant song.)

CHORUS.

O hap - py day,..... when on that shore
 O hap - py day, when on that shore....

O HAPPY DAY! Concluded.

I meet the One..... that I a - dore,
I meet the One..... that I a - dore,.....

And with the saints..... and an - gels see
And with the saints..... and an - gels see.....

The Friend who gave..... His life for me!
The Friend who gave..... His life for me!.....

No. 107. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

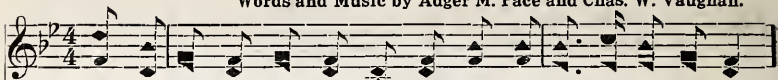
Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

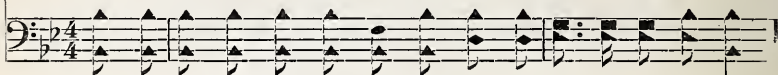
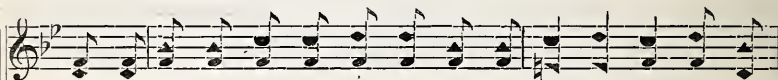
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tear a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.



Words and Music by Adger M. Pace and Chas. W. Vaughan.



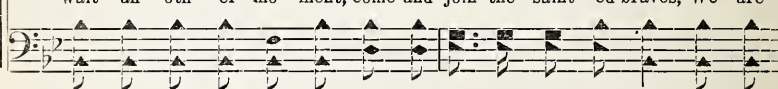
1. We're a band of hap - py pil - grims rid - ing o'er the o - cean wide,
 2. Rocks and reefs shall have no toll - age from our ship while on life's sea,
 3. Sin - ner, come a - board this ves - sel, there is room e - nough for all,

Go - ing to a bet - ter coun - try on the oth - er side; And we
 For our Cap - tain is the Sav - iour, Lord of all is He; On our
 Christ the Cap - tain, long has plead - ed, won't you heed His call? Do not

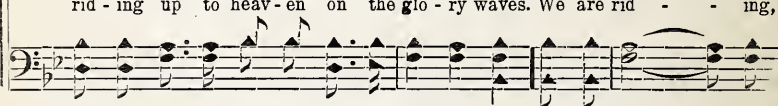




fear no threat - ning dan - ger for we know that Je - sus saves, We are
 way we go re - joic - ing though the temp - est reeks and raves, We are
 wait an - oth - er mo - ment, come and join the saint - ed braves, We are

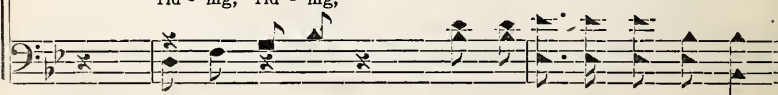



CHORUS.

rid - ing up to heav - en on the glo - ry waves. We are rid - - ing,

rid - ing, rid - ing, Go - ing home to glo - ry land,
 rid - ing, rid - ing,



RIDING ON THE GLORY WAVES. Concluded.

We are rid - ing, rid - ing, to the far-off strand; We are
rid - ing, rid - ing, rid - ing, rid - ing, Guid-ed by the
hand that saves, We are rid - ing up to heav - en on the glo - ry waves.

rit.

No. 109.

AMERICA.

Samuel Francis Smith.

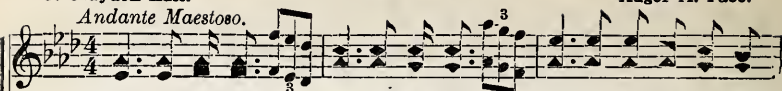
Henry Carey.

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our father's God, to thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

J. Graydon Hall.

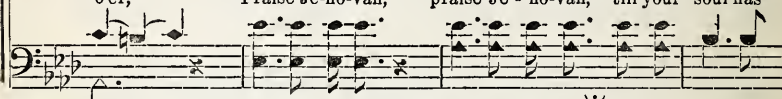
Adger M. Pace.

Andante Maestoso.

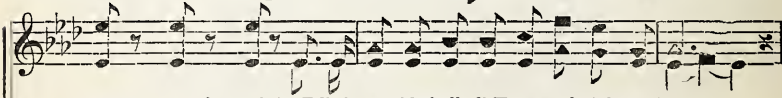
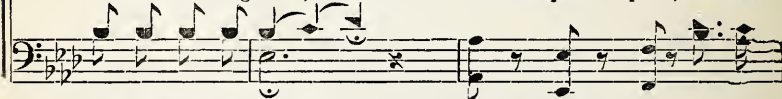
1. Praise Je - ho - vah, praise Je - ho - vah, all ye ransomed here be -
 2. Praise Je - ho - vah, praise Je - ho - vah, for the blessings He doth
 3. Praise Je - ho - vah, praise Je - ho - vah, till your pil-grim-age is



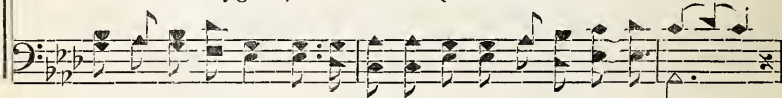
low,
 send,
 o'er,
 Praise Je-ho-vah,
 Praise Je-ho-vah,
 Praise Je-ho-vah,
 praise Je - ho - vah, praise Je - ho - vah, let your songs of
 praise Je - ho - vah, for His pre-cious
 praise Je - ho - vah, till your soul has

*Andantino.*

ad - o - ra - tion flow; Mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name, and His
 grace that has no end; For the mer - cy He hath shown, to the
 reached the shining shore; Then in that su - per - nal place, all those



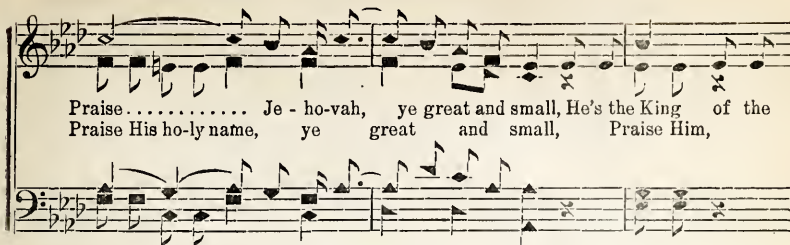
mateness worth proclaim, Till the world shall all His roy-al highness know.
 world oh, make Him known, In sweet ac-cla-ma-tion let your voic-es plend.
 who are saved by grace, Will u - nite and praise His name for ev-er-more.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

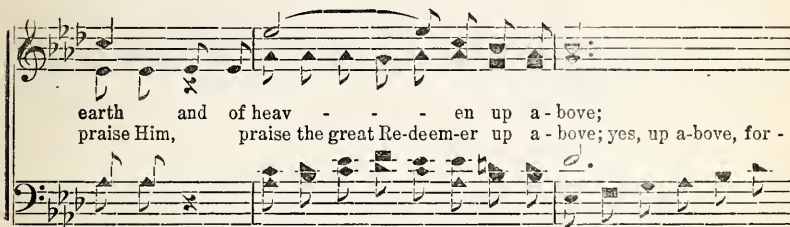
Praise Je - ho - vah, the Lord of all, Oh,
 Praise Je - ho - vah, He's the Lord of all, for - ev - er,



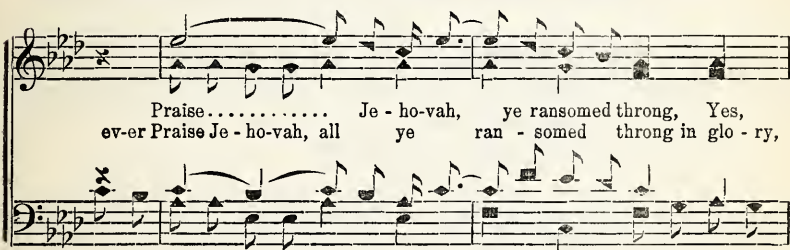
PRAISE JEHOVAH. Concluded.



Praise..... Je - ho-vah, ye great and small, He's the King of the
Praise His ho-ly name, ye great and small, Praise Him,



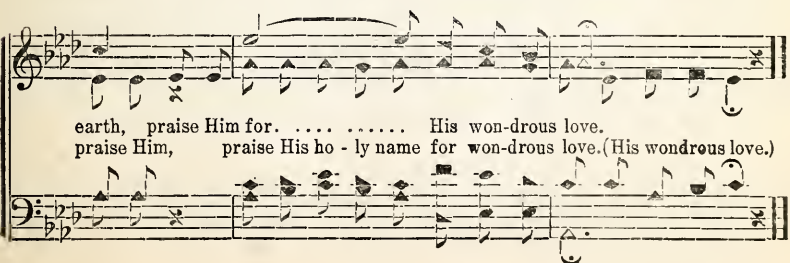
earth and of heav - - - en up a -bove;
praise Him, praise the great Re-deem-er up a -bove; yes, up a -bove, for -



Praise..... Je - ho-vah, ye ransomed throng, Yes,
ev-er Praise Je - ho-vah, all ye ran - somed throng in glo - ry,



praise..... Je - ho-vah, your praise prolong, All ye ends of the
praise His holy name your praise pro - long, praise Him,



earth, praise Him for. His won-drous love.
praise Him, praise His ho - ly name for won-drous love. (His wondrous love.)

James Rowe.

Virgil O. Stamps.

f *Adagio non troppo.* *m*

1. When the bil - lows rise and roll, Comes this com - fort to my soul,
 2. O the hope that they im - part To the wea - ry storm-tossed heart,
 3. Till the bless - ed morn shall dawn, Bless - ed bells ring on and on,

f *ff* *f*

Sweet har - bor bells, ring on, Precious mes - sage
 sweet har - bor bells; Tell - ing us that
 Ring on, ring on, Till our Pi - lot's

m

from the strand Of the bless - ed glo - ry - land; Ring on, ring
 home is near, Bid - ding us be of good cheer;
 face we see, Ev - er more our comfort be; sweet har - bor bells,

CHORUS. *f* *m*

on, Oh, hear them ring, Giving com - fort ev - er
 sweet har - bor bells. Ring on,

cres.

more; What cheer they bring from the hap - py gold - en shore.
 Ring on,

SWEET HARBOR BELLS. Concluded.

rit. m *f*

Of peace and rest e - ter - nal, O'er and o'er their mu - sic

ff *f a tempo.* *m*

tells; (their mu - sic tells;) Ring on and on 'till the storms of
Ring on.....

rall.

life be gone, Ring on, sweet bells, sweet har - bor bells.
Ring on, ring on, sweet bells,.....

CODA.—Slow.

Ring on, (ring on, ring on,) sweet har - bor bells, (ring on, ring on,) 'Till we
Ring on, ring on, ring on, ring on,

all are safe at home, Ring on, ring on.....
sweet har - bor bells, sweet har - bor bells.

James Rowe.

W. W. McGlamry.

1. O bright home..... in the sky,
 2. Land of joy,..... land of rest,
 3. There my Lord..... I shall meet,
 1. O bright home, O bright home in the sky, in the sky,

I'll be there,..... by and by,
 Dwell - ing place..... of the blest,
 He will smile..... wel - come sweet;
 I'll be there, I'll be there, by and by, by and by,

With the throng.... I shall sing,
 Soon mine eyes shall be - hold,
 Then in His bless - - ed light,
 With the throng, with the throng I shall sing, I shall sing,

Praise, glad praise, to Christ my King
 Thy bright streets of shin - - - ing gold.
 Faith will end in per - - - ect sight.
 Praise, glad praise, praise, glad praise to my King, my heav'n-ly King.

· O CITY FAIR. Concluded.

CHORUS.



Cit - - - y fair, my home sweet
Cit - y o - ver there, cit - y bright and fair, my e - ter - nal home,



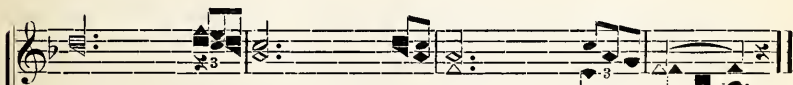
home, I'll be there, no
hap - py home, sweet home, home beyond compare, oh, I shall be there,



more to roam; On thy
nev - er more to roam, to roam; On thy shin-ing streets,



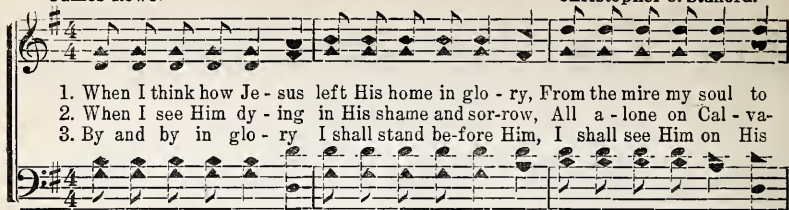
streets my soul shall sing
on thy gold - en streets, my glad soul shall sing, shall for-ev-er sing



End - - less praise to Christ my King.
Happy songs of praise, joyous endless praise, unto Christ, my blessed Lord and King.

James Rowe.

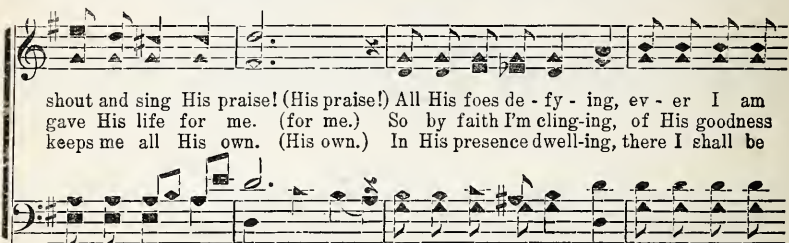
Christopher C. Stafford.



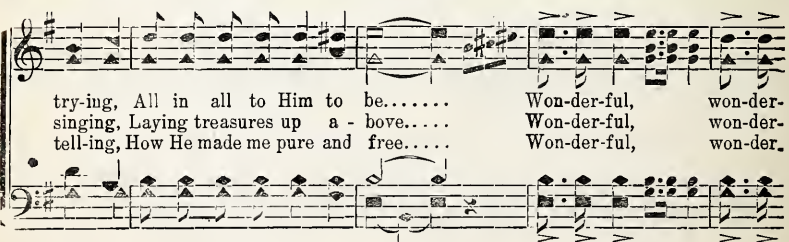
1. When I think how Je - sus left His home in glo - ry, From the mire my soul to
 2. When I see Him dy - ing in His shame and sor-row, All a - lone on Cal - va -
 3. By and by in glo - ry I shall stand be-fore Him, I shall see Him on His



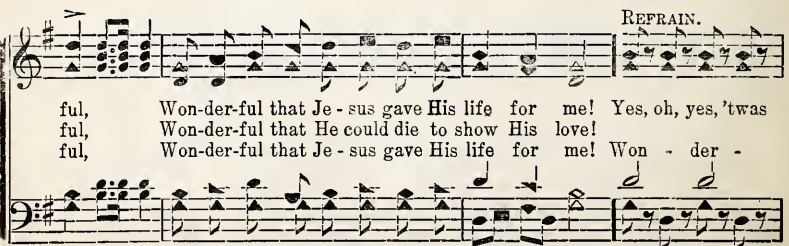
raise,..... What a-mazement fills me at the wondrous sto - ry, How I
 ry,..... While my soul a-dores Him, comfort sweet I bor - row, For He
 throne,.... There with all the an - gels wor-ship and a - dore Him, For He



shout and sing His praise! (His praise!) All His foes de - fy - ing, ev - er I am
 gave His life for me. (for me.) So by faith I'm cling-ing, of His goodness
 keeps me all His own. (His own.) In His presence dwell-ing, there I shall be



try-ing, All in all to Him to be..... Won-der-ful, won-der-
 singing, Laying treasures up a - bove..... Won-der-ful, won-der-
 tell-ing, How He made me pure and free..... Won-der-ful, won-der.



ful, Won-der-ful that Je - sus gave His life for me! Yes, oh, yes, 'twas
 ful, Won-der-ful that He could die to show His love!
 ful, Won-der-ful that Je - sus gave His life for me! Won - der -

REFRAIN.

WHAT WONDERFUL LOVE. Concluded.

won-der-ful, wonderful love
ful, bro't Him from His home and His palace a-bove;
won - der - ful,.....

His great love That home a - bove, Oh,

Just for me He came, from my sin and shame Set me
Just to save my soul He came, to re-move my sin and shame Set me, set me

free; Yes, oh, yes, 'twas wonderful, marvelous love
free from sin and shame forever, Won - der - ful,

His great love That

Shown for me by heaven's all-glo - ri - ous Dove; So my voice I raise
won - der - ful,..... so my voice I'll ev - er raise

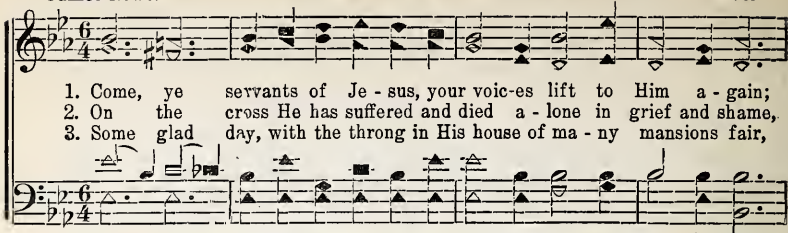
brought to earth God's own sweet Dove; and

in my Saviour's praise, Wonderful that Je - sus gave His life for me.
in my bless-ed Saviour's praise,

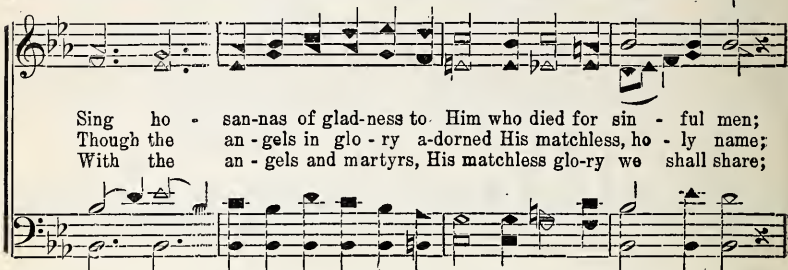
No. 114. LIFT UP YOUR VOICES IN SONG.

James Rowe.

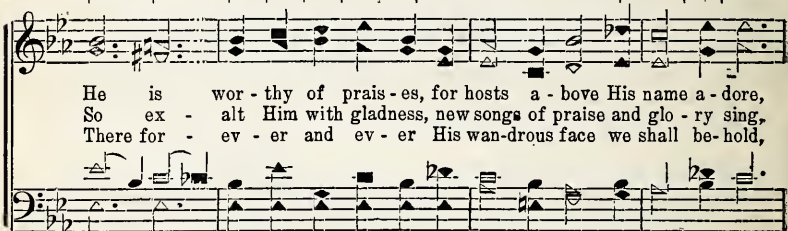
W. W. Combs.



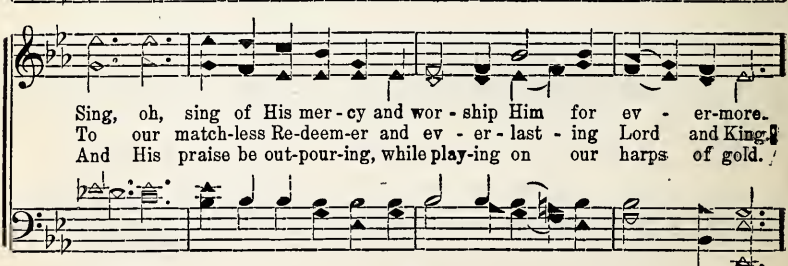
1. Come, ye servants of Je - sus, your voic-es lift to Him a - gain;
 2. On the cross He has suffered and died a - lone in grief and shame,
 3. Some glad day, with the throng in His house of ma - ny mansions fair,



Sing ho - san-nas of glad-ness to Him who died for sin - ful men;
 Though the an - gels in glo - ry a-dorned His matchless, ho - ly name;
 With the an - gels and martyrs, His matchless glo-ry we shall share;



He is wor - thy of prais-es, for hosts a - bove His name a - dore,
 So ex - alt Him with gladness, new songs of praise and glo - ry sing,
 There for - ev - er and ev - er His wan-drous face we shall be-hold,



Sing, oh, sing of His mer - cy and wor - ship Him for ev - er-more.
 To our match-less Re-deem-er and ev - er - last - ing Lord and King,
 And His praise be out-pour-ing, while play-ing on our harps of gold.

CHORUS.



Lift up your voic - es in song,..... Send your ho -
 Lift up your voic - es in song, Send

Lift..... up your voic - es in song, Send ho - san -

LIFT UP YOUR VOICES IN SONG. Concluded.

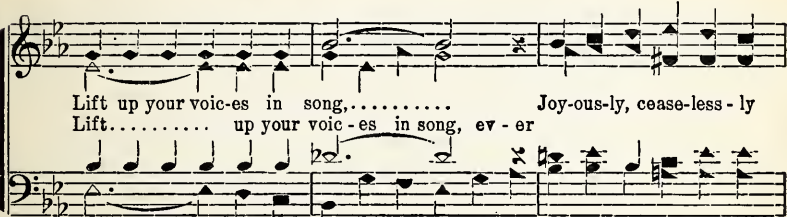


san - nas a - bove,..... Sing of His pow'r, His
your ho - san - nas a - bove, Sing..... of His

nas - a - bove,.....



mer - cy and glo - - ry And soul - sav - ing love.
pow-er, His mer - cy and glo - ry And soul-sav - ing love.....



Lift up your voic-es in song,..... Joy-ous-ly, cease-less - ly
Lift..... up your voic-es in song, ev - er



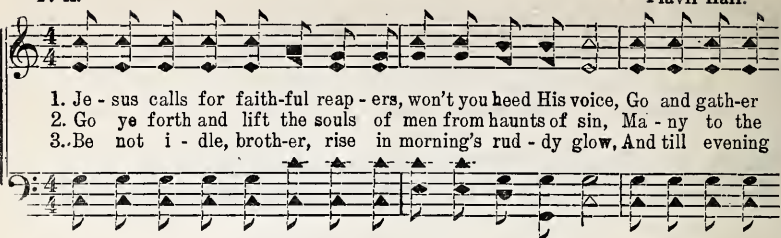
sing, ev - er sing; He is the Sav - - iour who reign-eth for-
sing;..... He..... is the Sav - - iour who



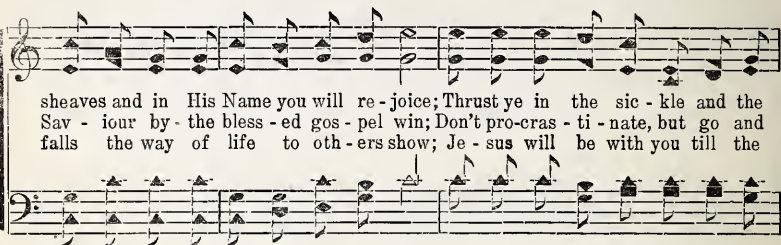
ev - - er As Sav - iour, Lord and King.
reign - eth for - ev - er As Lord and King.

F. H.

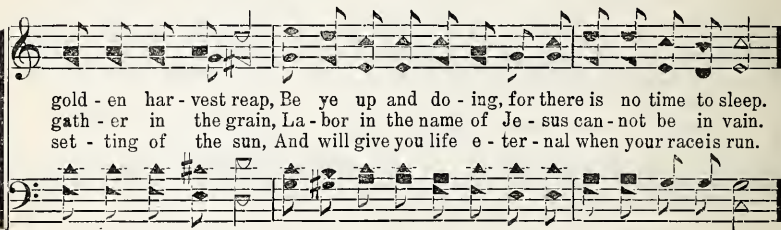
Flavil Hall.



1. Je - sus calls for faith-ful reap - ers, won't you heed His voice, Go and gath-er
 2. Go ye forth and lift the souls of men from haunts of sin, Ma - ny to the
 3. Be not i - dle, broth-er, rise in morning's rud - dy glow, And till evening



sheaves and in His Name you will re-joice; Thrust ye in the sic - kle and the
 Sav - iour by the bless - ed gos - pel win; Don't pro-cras - ti - nate, but go and
 falls the way of life to oth - ers show; Je - sus will be with you till the

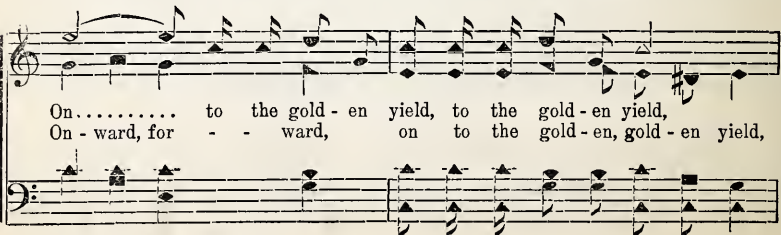


gold - en har - vest reap, Be ye up and do - ing, for there is no time to sleep.
 gath - er in the grain, La - bor in the name of Je - sus can - not be in vain.
 set - ting of the sun, And will give you life e - ter - nal when your race is run.

CHORUS.

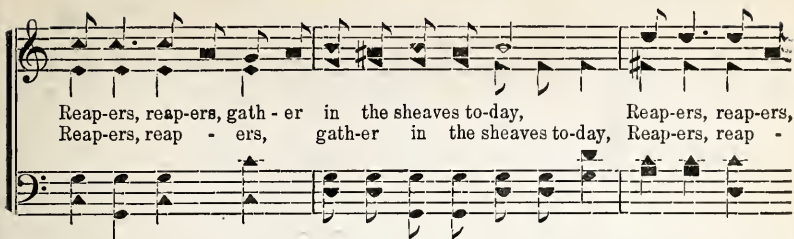


On to the har - vest field, to the har - vest field,
 On - ward, for - - ward, on to the har - vest, har - vest field,

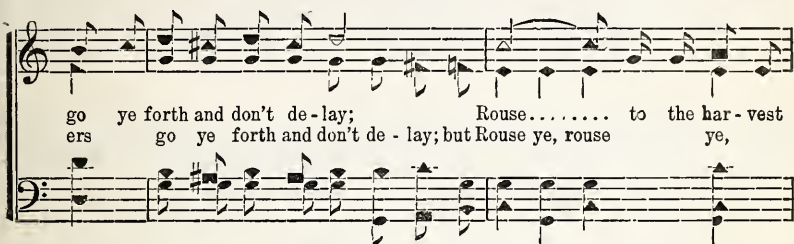


On to the gold - en yield, to the gold - en yield,
 On - ward, for - - ward, on to the gold - en, gold - en yield,

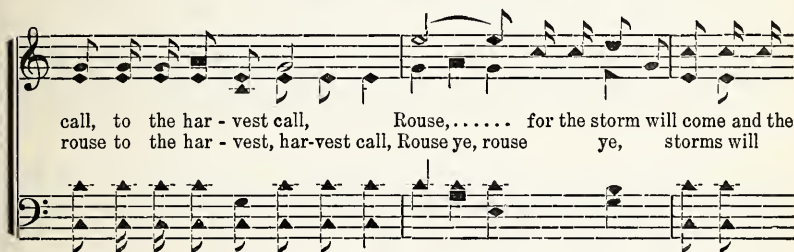
ON TO THE HARVEST FIELD. Concluded.



Reap-ers, reap-ers, gath - er in the sheaves to-day, Reap-ers, reap-ers,
 Reap-ers, reap - ers, gath-er in the sheaves to-day, Reap-ers, reap -



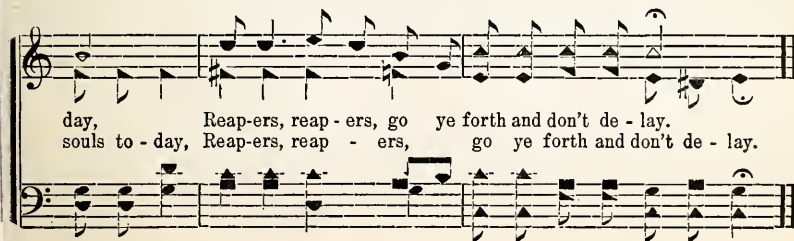
go ye forth and don't de-lay; Rouse..... to the har-vest
 ers go ye forth and don't de-lay; but Rouse ye, rouse ye,



call, to the har-vest call, Rouse..... for the storm will come and the
 rouse to the har-vest, har-vest call, Rouse ye, rouse ye, storms will



dark-ness fall, Reap-ers, reap-ers, res-cue wand'ring souls to-
 come and the dark-ness fall, Reap-ers, reap - ers, res-cue wand'ring



day, Reap-ers, reap-ers, go ye forth and don't de-lay.
 souls to-day, Reap-ers, reap - ers, go ye forth and don't de-lay.

No. 116. WHEN THE GLORY MORNING BREAKS.

James Rowe.

Adger M. Pace.

James Rowe. Auger M. Pace.

1. What a song of joy will our hearts em-ploy, When..... the
2. We shall see the strand of the "Hap-py Land," When..... the
3. We shall be at home, nev-er-more to roam, When..... the

When the morning breaks,

glo - ry morn - ing breaks! All a-round the throne we shall find our own,
 glo - ry morn - ing breaks! We shall see the face of the King of grace,
 glo - ry morn - ing breaks! We shall praise His love with the saved above,
 the glo - ry morning breaks!

When..... the glo - ry morn - ing breaks.
 When the morn-ing breaks, the glo - ry morn-ing breaks.

CHORUS.

When the glo-ry morning breaks yon-der in the glo - ry
When the glo-ry morn-ing

WHEN THE GLORY MORNING BREAKS. Concluded.

land, We shall with the an - gels stand, there

When the glo - ry morn - ing breaks up yon - der, When the soul in
breaks, yon - der, with the an - gels,
in the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land, there

Christ a - wakes!..... We shall sing the glo - ry song,
Christ awakes, in Him a - wakes! We shall sing the

yon - der with the an - gel throng, We shall sing the
We shall sing the glo - ry song, yon - der
glo - ry song, yon - der with the an - gels,

glo - ry song, yes,
song up yon - der, When the glo - ry morn - ing breaks.....
with the an - gels, the morning breaks.
sing the glo - ry song, yes,

James Rowe.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. If your heart be- longs to Je- sus who has died for sin, You should
 2. What a lot of work for Je- sus would be done be- low, If in
 3. If our time we have been wast- ing, let us all be- gin Do- ing

la- bor in His vine- yard, heav- en's crown to win; Be the weath- er
 dai- ly loy- al serv- ice we our faith would show; Oh, so ma- ny
 something for His glo- ry in the field of sin; Would we hear His

bright or storm- y, smooth or rough the way, You should do for your Re-
 more poor sin- ners soon would cease to stray, If each Chris- tian did for
 "well done" spoken, when shall end the way, Let us start to do for

CHORUS.

deem- er some- thing ev- 'ry day. Some - - - thing ev- 'ry
 Je- sus some- thing ev- 'ry day.
 Je- sus some- thing ev- 'ry day. Some- thing ev- 'ry day, yes,

day,
 some- thing ev- 'ry day,
 Be it what it may;
 Be it what it may, oh, be it what it may;

SOMETHING EVERY DAY. Concluded.

Work and sing for heav-en's King
Work and sing for heav-en's King

All..... a - long the way.....
All a - long the way, the bless-ed glo - ry way.

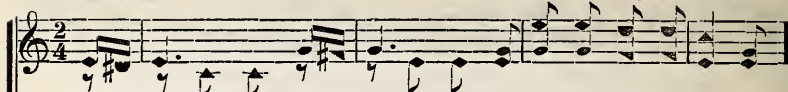
Some - - thing ev - 'ry day, That.....
Something ev-'ry day, do something ev-'ry day, That is what will pay,

is what will pay; Christian true, God looks to
oh, that is what will pay; Christian true,

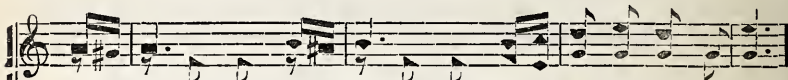
you For some - - thing ev - 'ry day.....
God looks to you For something ev-'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry day.

James Rowe.

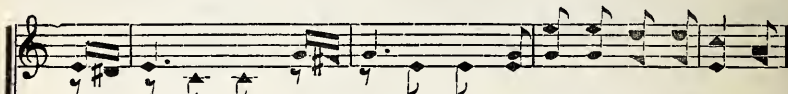
W. C. Carter. Arr. by A. M. Pace.



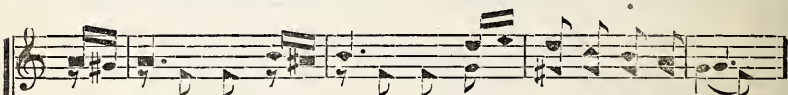
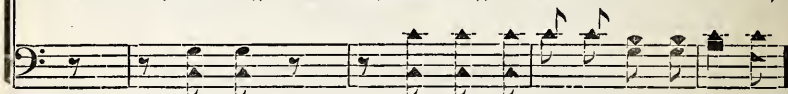
1. Re - joice, (Re - joice), re - joice, (re-joice), and low - ly bend be - fore Him,
 2. Re - joice, (Re - joice), re - joice, (re-joice), in Him who came from glo - ry,
 3. Re - joice, (Re - joice), re - joice, (re-joice), and cease to praise Him nev - er,



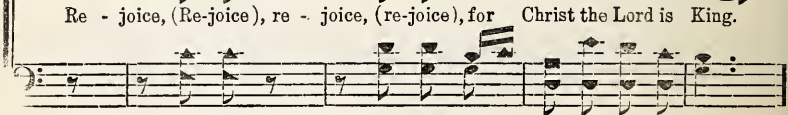
Give praise, (Give praise), give praise (give praise), ho - san - nas sweet - ly sing;
 Give praise, (Give praise), give praise (give praise), to joy's e - ter - nal spring;
 Give praise, (Give praise), give praise (give praise), that shall to heav - en wing;



Ex - tol, (Ex - tol), His name, (His name), and wor-ship and a-dore Him;
 Ex - tol, (Ex - tol), His name, (His name), in end - less song and sto - ry,
 Ex - tol, (Ex - tol), His name, (His name), for - ev - er and for - ev - er;



Re - joice, (Re-joice), re - joice, (re-joice), for Christ the Lord is King.



CHORUS.



Re - joice, Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, The Lord is King, His



REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING. Concluded.

name a - dore, Let prais - es ring from shore to shore, Re - joice, re -
Re - joice,

joice, re - joice, re-joyce, re-joyce, To Him your trib - ute
re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice,

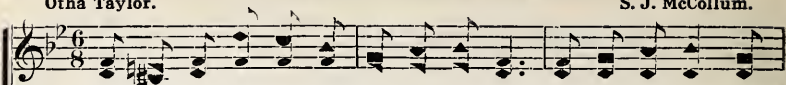
bring; Re - joice, re - joice, Ex - alt His name in
Re - joice, re - joice,

songs of praise, His love pro-claim thro' end - less days, Re-joyce, re -
Re - joice,

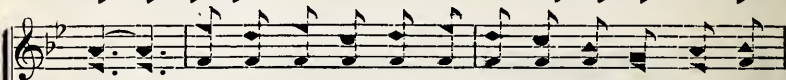
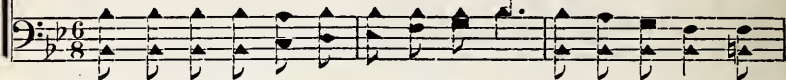
joice, re-joyce, re-joyce, re-joyce the Lord is King.
re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice,

Otha Taylor.

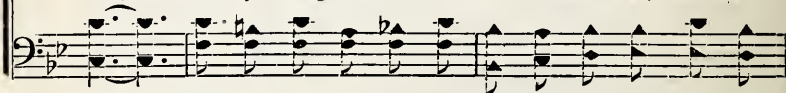
S. J. McCollum.



1. In the bright way as I trav-el a-long, I shall His praise pro-
 2. When I am burdened and wea-ry and sad, Je-sus is al-ways
 3. Some day with Je-sus my Sav-iour I'll be, There in His love to



claim, Joy-ful-ly sing-ing a won-der-ful song, And a-
 near, Giv-ing me com-fort and mak-ing me glad, And be-
 rest, Saved by His grace and from sor-row set free, Ev-er



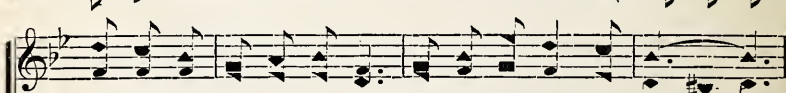
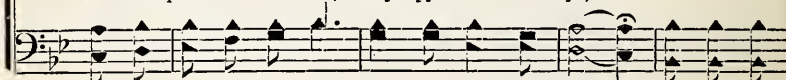
dor-ing His great name;..... Faith-ful to Him
 stow-ing light and cheer;..... So I will trust
 sing-ing with the blest;..... Near the white throne



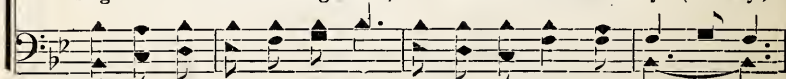
for-ev-er, and



I shall al-ways a-bide, Nev-er I shall stray, For He will
 Him and love and a-dore, All a-long the way, Then I shall
 in His pres-ence to stand, Hap-py then for aye, So I will

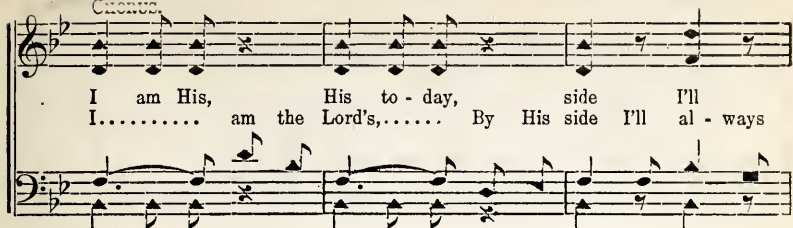


keep me so close to His side, I am the Lord's to-day. (to-day.)
 rest in His love ev-er-more, I am the Lord's to-day. (to-day.)
 sing till I reach that bright land, I am the Lord's to-day. (to-day.)

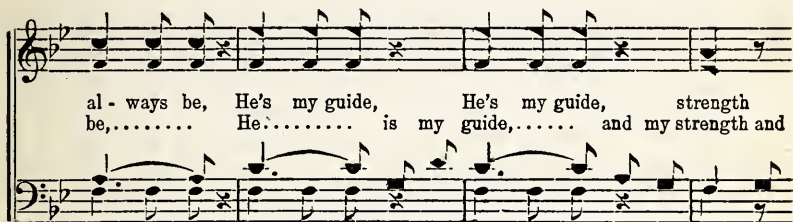


I AM THE LORD'S TODAY. Concluded.

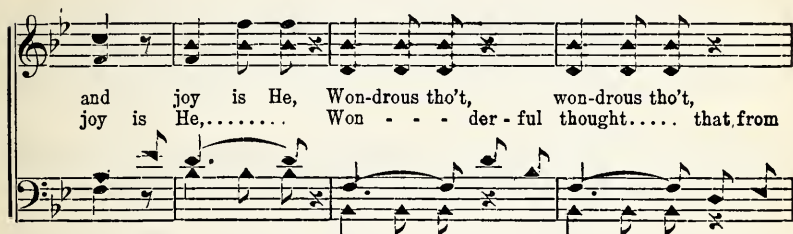
Crescendo



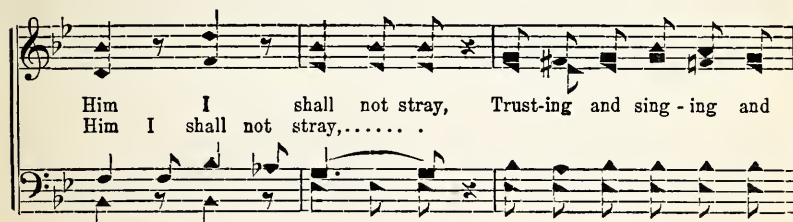
I am His, His to - day, side I'll
I..... am the Lord's,..... By His side I'll al - ways



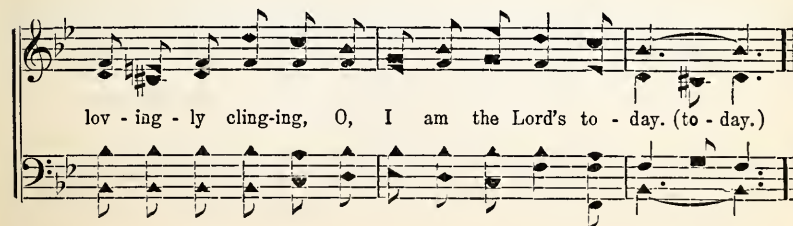
al - ways be, He's my guide, He's my guide, strength
be,..... He..... is my guide,..... and my strength and



and joy is He, Won-drous tho't, won-drous tho't,
joy is He,..... Won - - - der - ful thought..... that from



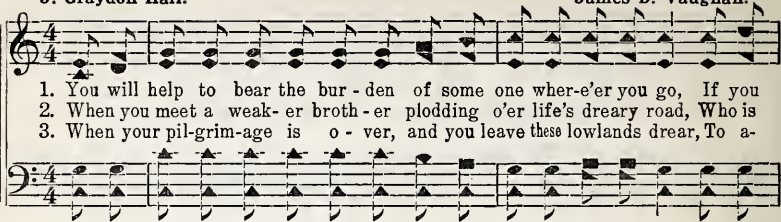
Him I shall not stray, Trust-ing and sing - ing and
Him I shall not stray,.....



lov - ing - ly cling-ing, O, I am the Lord's to - day. (to - day.)

J. Graydon Hall.

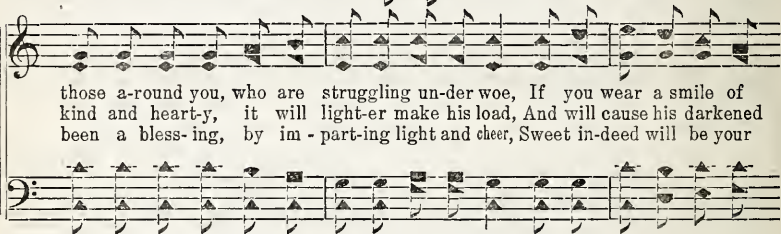
James D. Vaughan.



1. You will help to bear the bur - den of some one wher-e'er you go, If you
 2. When you meet a weak-er broth-er plodding o'er life's dreary road, Who is
 3. When your pil-grim-age is o - ver, and you leave these lowlands drear, To a -




scat-ter sun-shine all a - long your way; (a-long your way;) You will com-fort
 al - most read-y to give up the fight, (give up the fight,) If you hail him
 bide with - in the gates of heav-en fair, (of heav-en fair,) If your life has



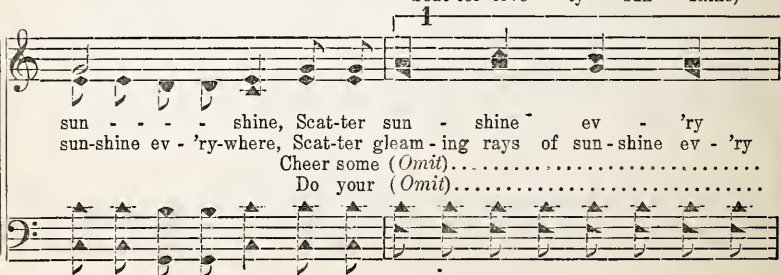
those a-round you, who are struggling un-der woe, If you wear a smile of
 kind and heart-y, it will light-er make his load, And will cause his darkened
 been a bless-ing, by im - part-ing light and cheer, Sweet in-deed will be your

CHORUS.



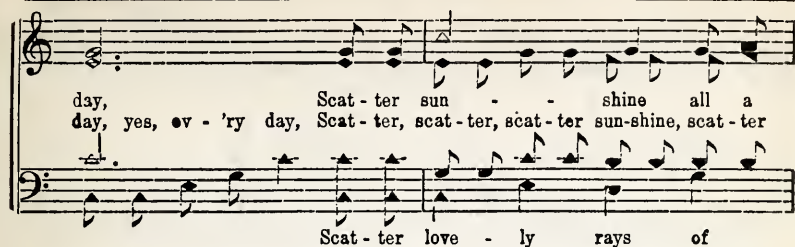
gladness ev-'ry day, (yes, ev-'ry day.) Scat-ter sun - - - shine, love - ly
 pathway to grow bright. (forever bright.)
 com-pen-sation there. (just o-ver there.) Scat-ter lovely rays of sunshine, scatter

Scat-ter love - ly sun - shine,



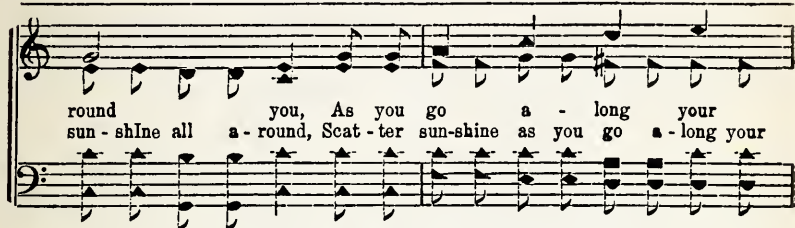
sun - - - shine, Scat-ter sun - shine - ev - 'ry
 sun-shine ev - 'ry-where, Scat-ter gleam-ing rays of sun-shine ev - 'ry
 Cheer some (*Omit*).....
 Do your (*Omit*).....

SCATTER SUNSHINE. Concluded.

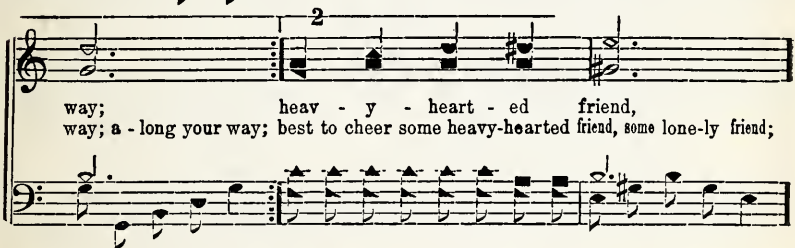


day, day, yes, ev - 'ry day, Scat - ter sun - shine all a day, yes, ev - 'ry day, Scat - ter, scat - ter, scat - ter sun-shine, scat - ter

Scat - ter love - ly rays of



round you, As you go a - long your sun - shine all a - round, Scat - ter sun-shine as you go a - long your



way; heav - y - heart - ed friend, way; a - long your way; best to cheer some heavy-hearted friend, some lone-ly friend;

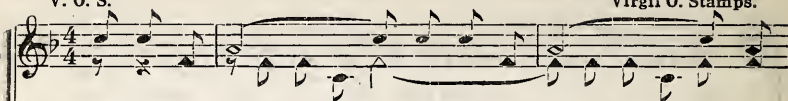


In - to ev - 'ry gloom - y hov - el. In the dark and gloom - y hov - els, where lost souls a - bide in night,

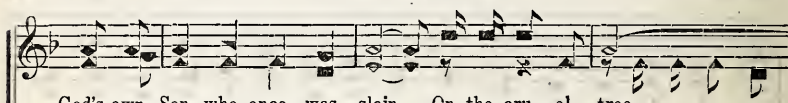
In the gloom - y hov - els,



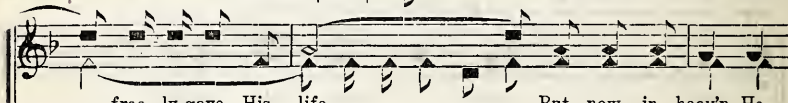
cheer-ing rays of glad - ness send. there you should a cheer-ing ray of glad - ness send, of glad-ness send.



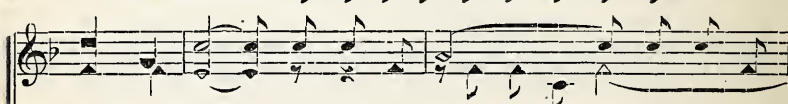
1. We meet to - day..... to swell the praise..... Of
 2. Un-grate-ful we..... would sure - ly be..... If
 3. We know that we..... a - cross the sea..... In




God's own Son who once was slain, On the cru - el tree.....
 we re - fused His praise to sing, For He loved us more.....
 heav'n shall nev - er cease to sing, We will shout His praise



..... free - ly gave His life,..... But now in heav'n He
 than His own dear life,..... Oh, let us make the
 thru the end - less days,..... With an - gels we shall

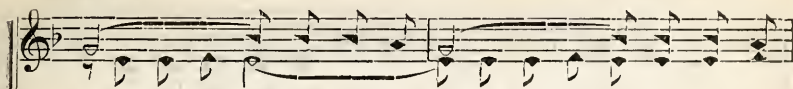


lives a - gain; Then let us all..... with voic - es
 glad songs ring; Some day a - bove..... where all is
 praise our King; So let us then..... be read - y



glad,..... Join in the songs that we shall sing, In praise to
 love,..... The saved shall sing a sweet - er song, An - ti - ci -
 when..... The Lord shall call for us to go, And while we

OH! PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.




Him,..... let an - thems rise..... Un - til they
pate..... that mu - sic great,..... By sing - ing
wait..... the sum - mons great,..... Oh, let us


CHORUS.



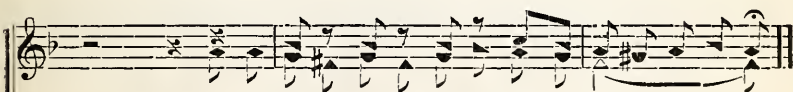
reach the sun - ny skies. Praise the Lord, glad ac-claim,
now both loud and long.
praise Him more and more. Oh, praise the Lord,.... with glad ac - claim,....



Let your voic-es sweetly min-gle Singing praise to His dear name, Oh, do, not
Voic - es raise to praise His name, Oh,



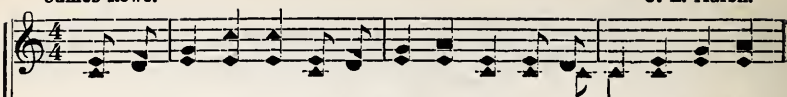
tire of prais-ing Him,..... For He died for us, on the
do not tire prais-ing Him



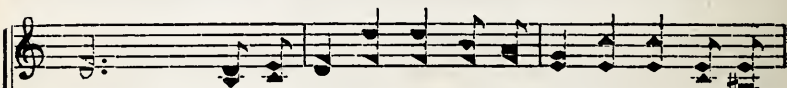
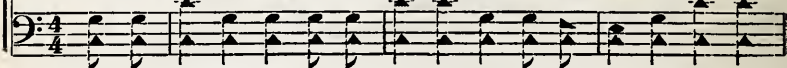
cru - el cross, And in heav-en with the Fa-ther lives a - gain.....
Now He lives a - gain, He lives a-gain.

James Rowe.

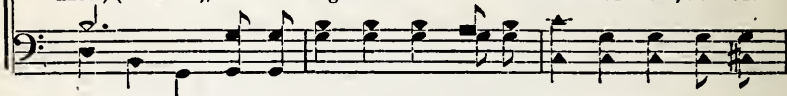
J. E. Marsh.



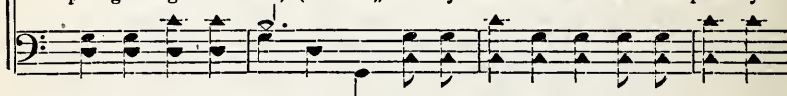
1. In the foot-steps of One we dear-ly love, We are march-ing on and
2. Ma-ny foes we meet, but He keeps us sweet, And He cheers us all day
3. Ma-ny storms may sweep, but His love will keep, He will shel-ter us, we



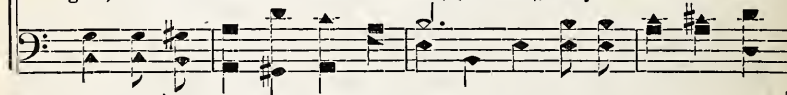
on; (and on;) And our souls are bright in His love's own light, For our
long; (day long;) E-ven in the night, when we have no light, Still we
know; (we know;) There is naught to fear with our Sav-iour dear, In our



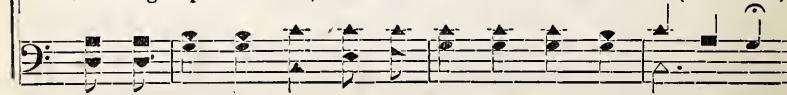
ma-ny sins are gone. (are gone.) He will lead us straight thro' the pearl-y
have a hap-py song; (glad song;) In a lit-tle while we shall see His
pil-grim-age be-low; (be-low;) Ma-ny dear ones wait at the pearl-y



gate Of the land of fade-less day; (bright day;) So that all may know
smile At the gold-en gates of day; (of day;) So with faith most true-
gate, And when we have ceased to roam, (to roam,) They will meet us there



that we love Him so, We are sing-ing on the way. (the way.)
we our du-ty do, And are sing-ing on the way. (the way.)
show-ing rap-ture rare, And will bid us wel-come home. (sweet home.)



SINGING ON THE WAY. Concluded.

CHORUS.



Sing - ing prais - es of His great and
We are sing - ing on the way, mak-ing known His match-less



match-less love; He'll be near to guide our feet
love; He'll be near to guide our feet, All the way to



to realms a - bove; In His foot-steps we will
realms a - bove; In His foot - steps we will walk, And in



walk and nev - er roam, For we all.....
sin we'll nev - er roam, For we all want to



..... want to sing in the soul's e - ter - nal home.
sing e - ter - nal home.

James Rowe.

J. L. Jimerson.

1. Scat - ter the news of sal - va - tion, O - ver the wea - ry earth, (the earth),
 2. Scat - ter the news of sal - va - tion, O'er ev - 'ry land and sea; (the sea);
 3. Scat - ter the news of sal - va - tion, Won - der - ful news in - deed; (in - deed);

Tell ev - 'ry peo - ple and na - tion Of its uplifting worth; (its uplifting worth);
 Sing - ing with great ju - bi - la - tion, Tell how His grace makes free; (how His grace makes free);
 Down from His heav - en - ly sta - tion, Christ came to fill our need; (came to fill our need);

Sing of the love of the Sav - iour, Tell of His mer - cy sweet; (so sweet);
 Brighten the paths that are drear - y, Com - fort the lone and sad, (the sad);
 Let all the breez - es now wing out, O'er ev - 'ry sea and shore; (the shore);

Ceas - ing to work for Him nev - er, Dai - ly the news re - peat. (the news repeat).
 Strengthen the worn and the weary, Help make the whole world glad. (the whole world glad).
 Joy - ous - ly tell it and sing it; Scat - ter it more and more. (yes, more and more).

CHORUS.

O - ver ev - 'ry land, ver ev - 'ry land..... Make the di -
 O - ver ev - 'ry land, o - ver ev - 'ry land
 O'er the land, ev - 'ry land

SCATTER THE NEWS. Concluded.

vine Re-deem-er known, Sing..... in cho-rus
 Make the bless-ed Sav-iour known, gladly Sing in cho-rus grand,

Make the Sav-iour known, Sing, oh, sing,

grand..... And let our love for Him be shown.
 sing in cho-rus grand for Him be shown.

glad - ly sing,

He has died..... the lost to save,..... That we may
 He has free-ly died, died the world to save,

He has died, died to save,

reign with Him a - bove; Life..... He free-ly
 reign with Him in heav'n a - bove; His dear life He free-ly gave,

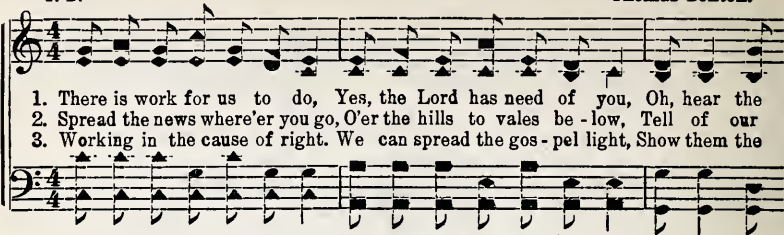
reign with Him a - bove; Life He gave,

gave..... for all, to show His great and wond'rous love.
 He so free-ly gave show His wond'rous love.

free - - ly gave

T. B.

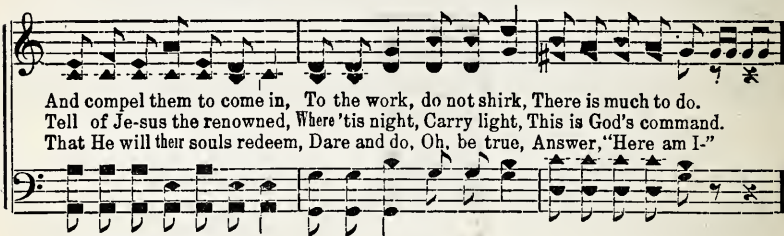
Thomas Benton.



1. There is work for us to do, Yes, the Lord has need of you, Oh, hear the
 2. Spread the news where'er you go, O'er the hills to vales be-low, Tell of our
 3. Working in the cause of right. We can spread the gos-pel light, Show them the



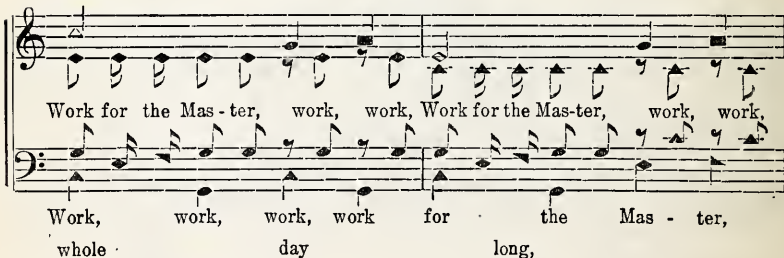
call, Come, one and all; Go in - to the fields of sin,
 King, His prais - es sing; Ev -'ry-where that man is found,
 way, From day to day; Tell them of His love su-preme,



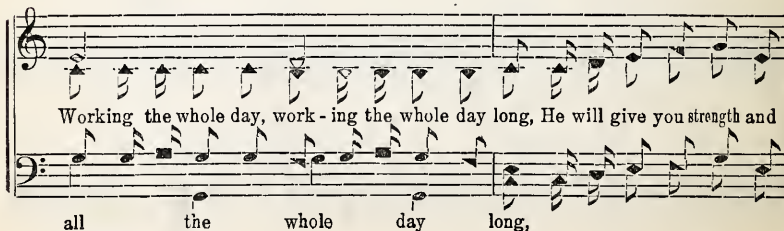
And compel them to come in, To the work, do not shirk, There is much to do.
 Tell of Je-sus the renowned, Where 'tis night, Carry light, This is God's command.
 That He will their souls redeem, Dare and do, Oh, be true, Answer, "Here am I -"

CHORUS.

Work for the Mas - - - - - ter the



Work for the Mas-ter, work, work, Work for the Mas-ter, work, work,
 Work, work, work, work for the Mas-ter,
 whole day long,



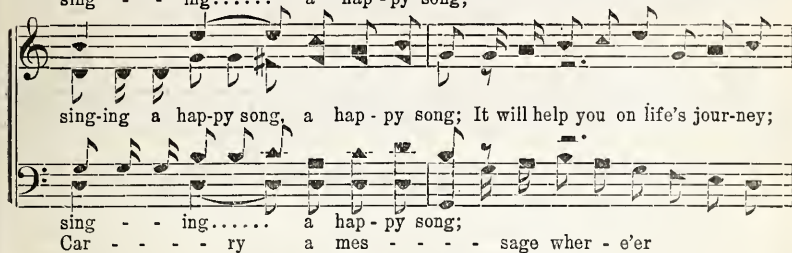
Working the whole day, work-ing the whole day long, He will give you strength and
 all the whole day long,

WORKING FOR THE MASTER. Concluded.

Al - - - - ways be cheer - - - - ful and



courage, Always be cheerful, yes, yes, al-ways be cheerful, yes, yes,
sing - - ing..... a hap-py song;



sing-ing a hap-py song, a hap-py song; It will help you on life's jour-ney;
sing - - ing..... a hap-py song;
Car - - - - ry a mes - - - - sage wher - e'er



Car-ry a message on, on, Car-ry a message on, on, wher-ev-er you may,
Car - - ry, car - ry a glad mes - sage ev - - 'ry-
you go, He safe - ly



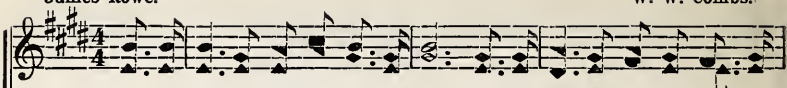
Wherever you may go, For the Lord is ever with you, He safely guides us, safe - ly
where you go, Yes, He safe - ly,
guides us, Be - cause He loves us so.




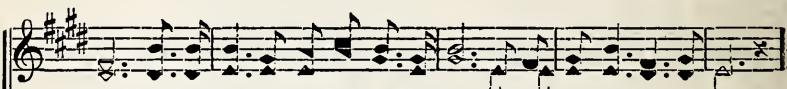
guides, safely guides us, yes, Be-cause He loves us so.
safe - ly guides us, He loves us so.

James Rowe.

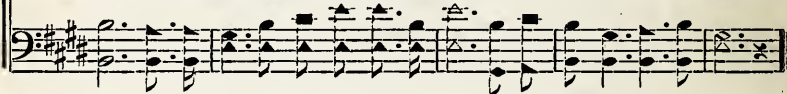
W. W. Combs.



1. Ma - ny years my soul was tossed about On the angry waves of sin and
 2. I no longer fear the waves that roll, For I've found the harbor of the
 3. Here I shall a - bide till life is o'er,—Till my Sav-iour bears me to the

doubt; But the Saviour heard my feeble shout, And I'm anchored safe at last.
 soul; Praise and bless the One who has control, I am anchored safe at last.
 shore; Where my soul shall praise Him evermore, I am anchored safe at last.



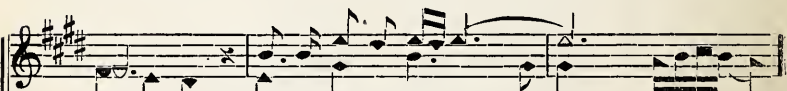
CHORUS. *p*




An - chored, safe I shall a - bide in Him; I'm an - chored, ev-'ry storm to
 An - chored, safe I shall a - bide, I'm an - chored, ev-'ry storm-y



An-chored, safe I shall a - bide; An-chored, ev - - 'ry



ride! Ev -'ry wave that roll-eth,.....
 wave to ride! Ev - 'ry wave that roll - eth,.....



storm to ride, For ev - - - 'ry wave that roll - eth,

ANCHORED. Concluded.

Christ, my Lord, con-troll-eth,..... And harm shall not be-
 Christ, my Lord, con - troll-eth, And harm shall not be-

The Christ,..... my Lord, con-troll-eth,

tide; I'm anchored, safe from ev-'ry stormy blast; I'm anchored 'till all storms be
 I'm anchored, safe from ev'ry storm; the

I'm anchored, safe from ev -'ry blast; Anchored, 'till all

past, In His presence stay-ing,.....
 storms be past, In His pres - - ence stay - ing,.....

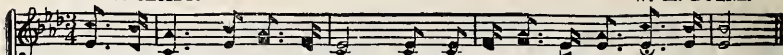
storms be past. So in..... His presence stay - ing,

work-ing, I am watch - ing, pray-ing, Anchored safe at last.
 work - ing, watch - ing, safe at last.

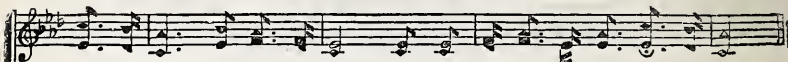
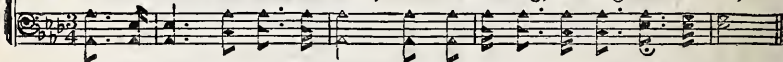
I'm work - - ing, watching, praying,

FANNY J. CROSBY.

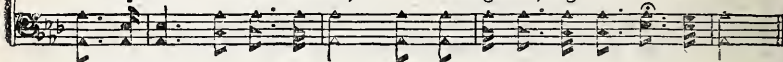
W. H. DOANE.



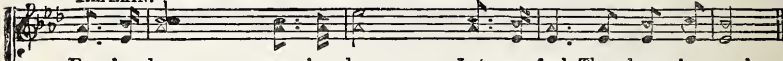
1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;



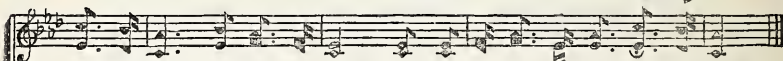
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a-bove.



REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
 and hour, and hour,



May Thy ten-der love to me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.



No. 127.

O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

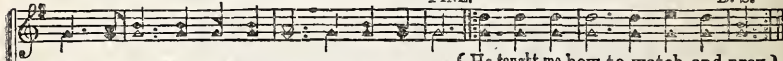


1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! } Hap-py day,
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }
 2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! } Hap-py day,
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
 3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. } Hap-py day,
 { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. }
 4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; } Hap-py day,
 { Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good pos-sessed. }



FINE.

D. S.



Hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray }
 { And live re-joice-ing ev-'ry day; }





D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee.

D.S.

FINE.



Near-er to Thee!

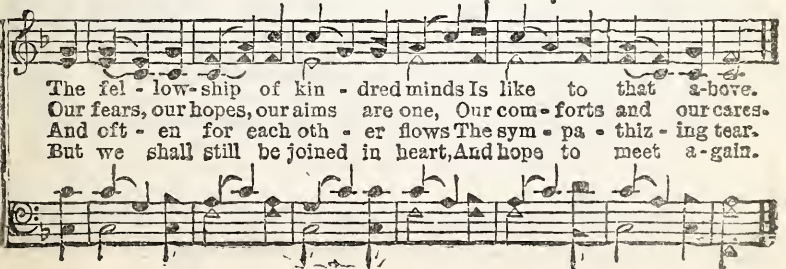
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forget,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGEL.



No. 130. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

Wm. McDonald.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
 8. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth-ly store;
 4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
 5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am,

OHO—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, —Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 I am pros - trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

131.

AMAZING GRACE

JOHN NEWTON.

"Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 3: 9.

WM. WALKER.

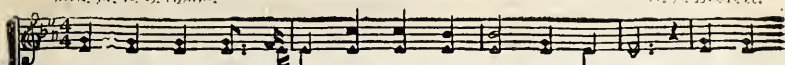
Moderato.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! -
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my hope se - cures,
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,


I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade.

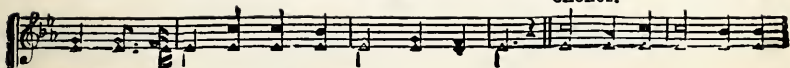
A. B. Everett.



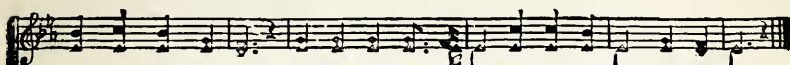
1. Sweetly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling, Come, follow me! And we
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seeking His sheep; Or a-
 3. If they lead thro' the temple ho - ly, Preaching the word; Or in
 4. By and by, thro' the shining por - tals, Turning our feet, We shall
 5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our journey done, We shall



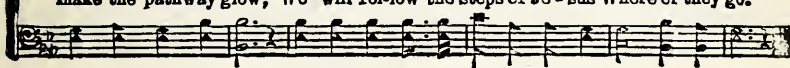
CHORUS.



see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
 long by Si - lo - am's fountains, Helping the weak. Footprints of Je - sus, that
 homes of the poor and low - ly, Serving the Lord.
 walk, with the glad im - mor - tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
 rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.



No. 133. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

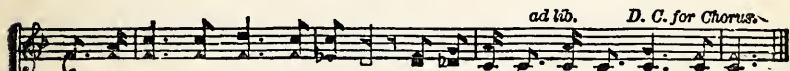
Arr.



1. I can hear my Sav - our call - ing, I can hear my Sav - our call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
 3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry.

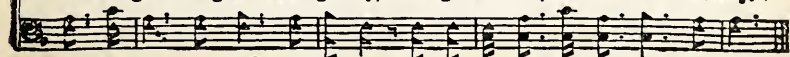


Cho. - Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low.



ad lib. D. C. for Chorus.

I can hear my Sav - our call - ing. "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 134.

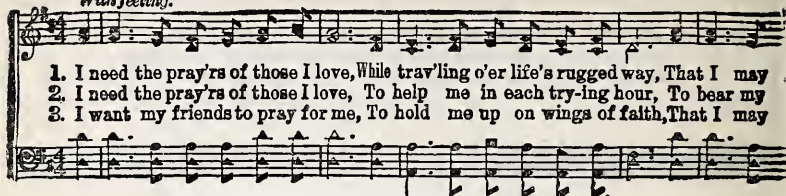
I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V.

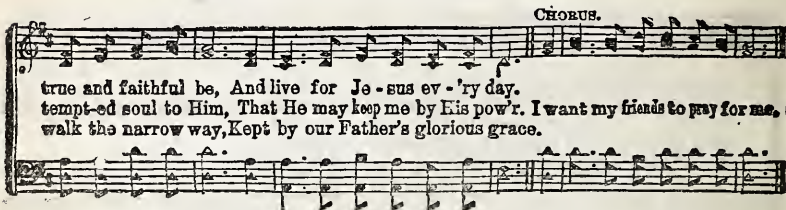
With feeling.

James D. Vaughan.



1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That I may
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To bear my
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That I may

CHORUS.



true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
tempt-ed soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to pray for me,
walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.



To bear my tempted soul a-bove, And intercede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

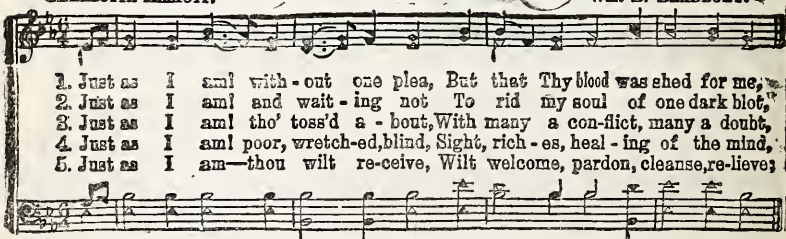
Copyright, 1903, by James D. Vaughan.

No. 135.

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me;
2. Just as I am and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
With fears with-in and foes with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound-ed,
 4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D. S.—While on oth-ers

D. S.

FINE. CHORUS.

Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by.
 deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Saviour, Sav-iour, hear my humble cry,
 bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth be-side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 137.

I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

James Rowe.

R. N. Grisham.

With expression.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the temp-ter pur-sue? Peace and
 2. Your despairing, weak soul He de-sires to re-new, If you
 3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but lit-tle to do; At His
 4. Let your bur-den be cast On this Friend ev-er true; He will

CHORUS.

rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
 wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Sav-iour for you,
 feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
 hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is most true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

No. 139. EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODWELL.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirsty land
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
 3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long-ing for Thy
 4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

freshing; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.
 rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
 fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 boundless Mag-ni-fy them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

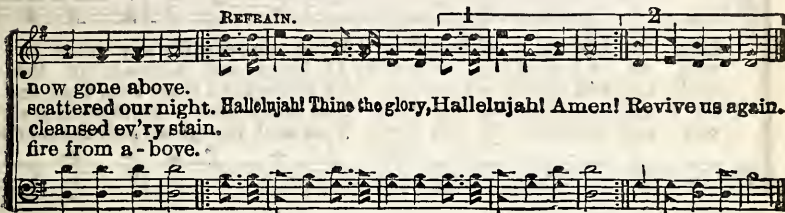
Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.



1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With

REFRAIN.



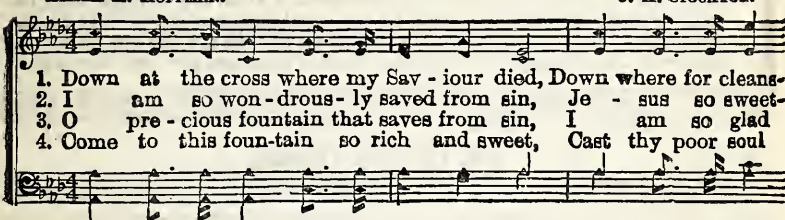
now gone above.
scattered our night. Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again.
cleansed ev'ry stain.
fire from a - bove.

No. 141.

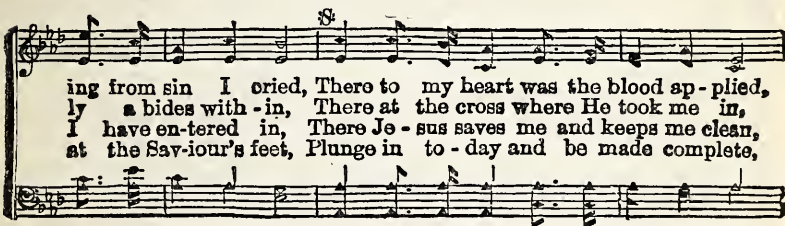
GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISEA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.



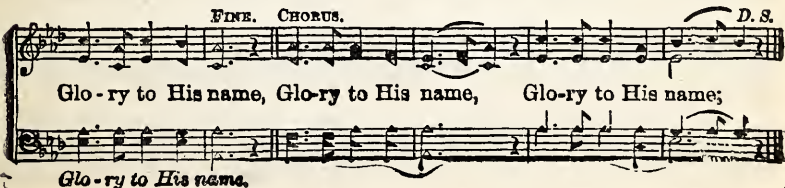
1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
 2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
 3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul



ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,
ly a bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in,
I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,
at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete.

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied.

FINE. CHORUS.

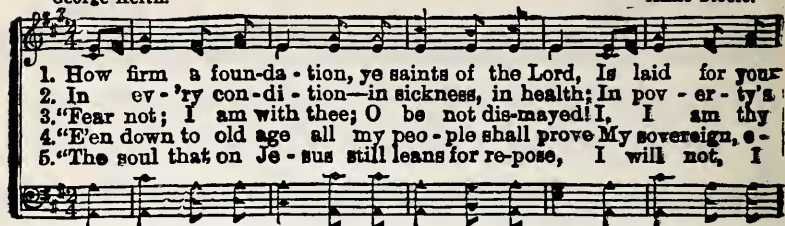


Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

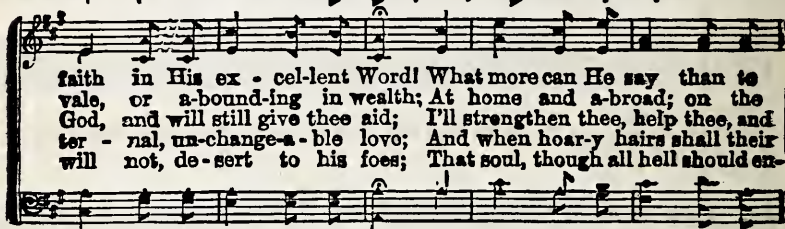
Glo - ry to His name.

George Keith.

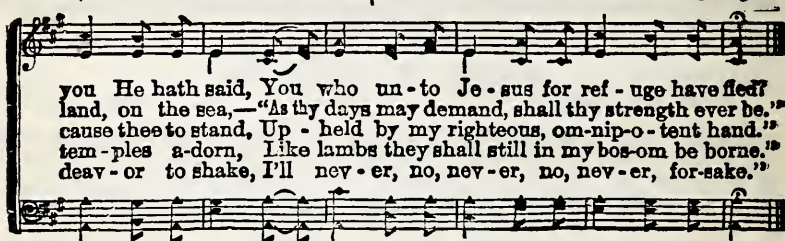
Anne Steele.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
 3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
 4. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sovereign, e-
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
 will not, de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



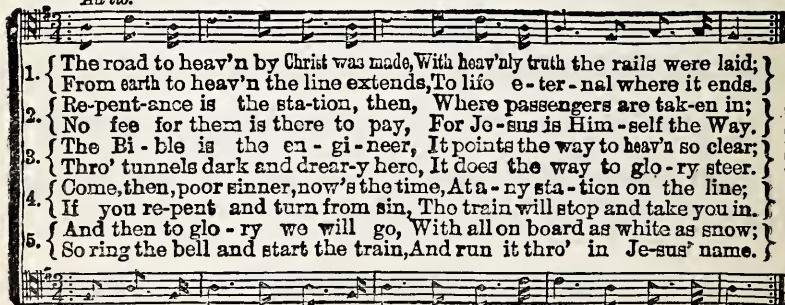
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled!
 land, on the sea,—“As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.”
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand.”
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne.”
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er, for-sake.”

No. 143.

I'M GOING HOME.

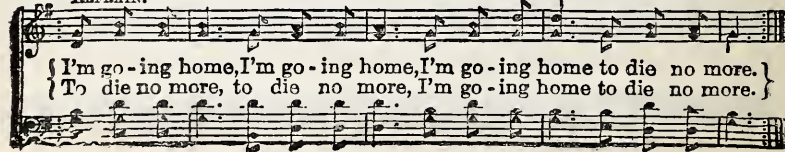
MRS. HALL BOOTH.

ART.

Ad lib.


1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
 { From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e-ter-nal where it ends.
 2. { Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in;
 { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je-sus is Him-self the Way.
 3. { The Bi-ble is the en-gi-neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
 { Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo-ry steer.
 4. { Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a-nys-ta-tion on the line;
 { If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
 5. { And then to glo-ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
 { Soring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.

REFRAIN.



{ I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more.
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 3. Let ev'-ry kindred, ev'-ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - lasting song;

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145.

CLOSE TO THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

STILAS J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

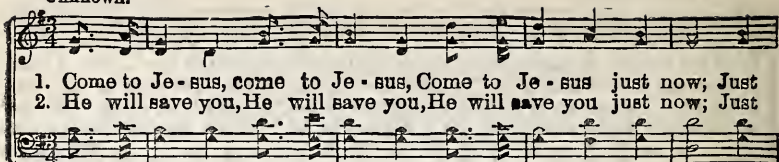
D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

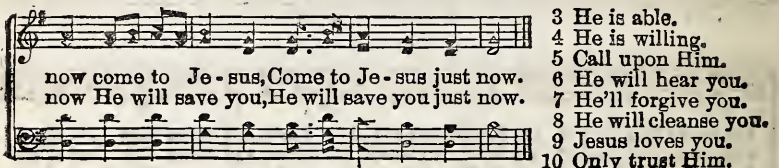
No. 146.

Unknown.

COME TO JESUS.



1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just



now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

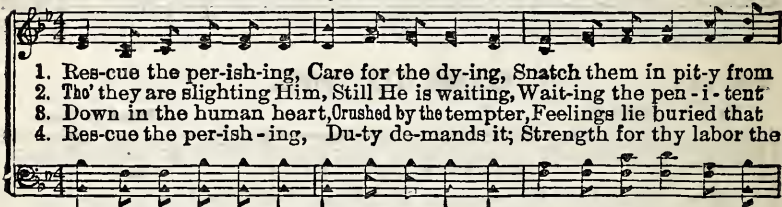
No. 147.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

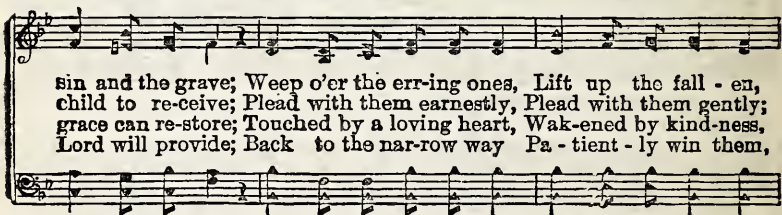
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

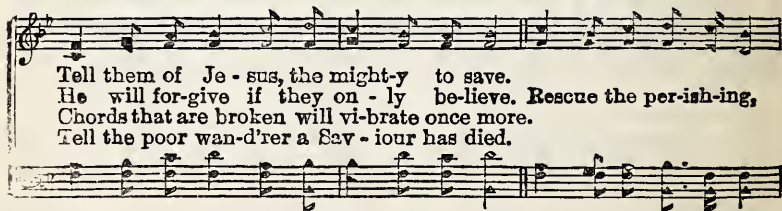
W. H. DOANE.



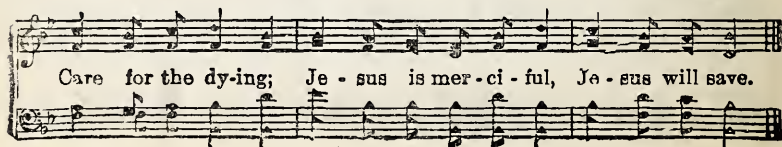
1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
8. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently;
grace can re-store; Touched by a loving heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will provide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them,



Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Rescue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that are broken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav-iour has died.



Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

No. 148.

THE PROMISED LAND.

Samuel Stennett.

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois-'nous breath Can reach that health-ful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py shore, And be for-ev-er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

D. S.—O who will come and go with me! I am bound for the promised land.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 I am bound for the promised land (promised land,) I am bound for the promised land;

No. 149.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.

Frederick W. Faber.

Ad. by J. G. Walton.

1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon fire, and sword;
 2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
 3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

No. 150.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

J. H. Newman.

J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night 's
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hast blest me, it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar- ish
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step e-nough for me.
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Re-mem-ber not past years.
 an-gel-fa-ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 151.

AM I A SOLDIER?

Isaac Watts.

Thomas Arne.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord:

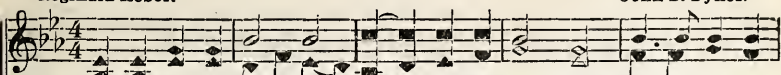
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

No. 152.

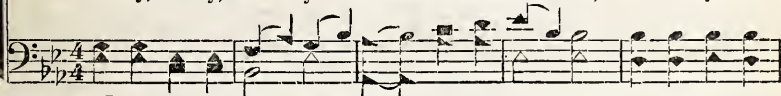
Reginald Heber.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

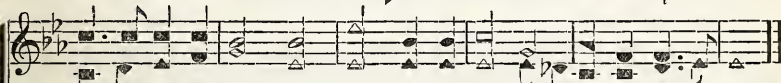
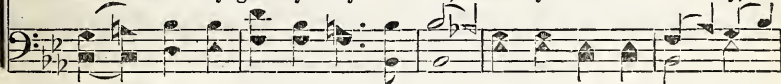
John B. Dykes.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a-phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,



mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er-more shall be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.



No. 153.

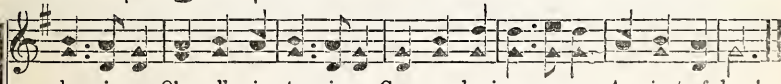
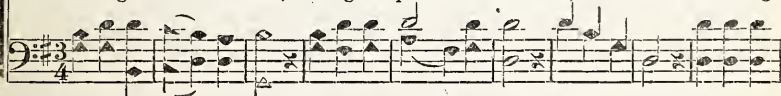
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.



1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, holy Com - fort-er, Thy sacred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who all
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign



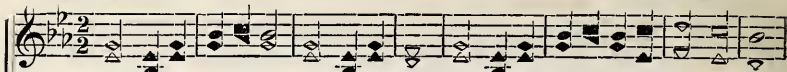
glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li-ness, On us descend!
might-y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!



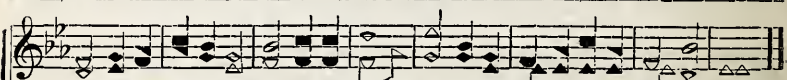
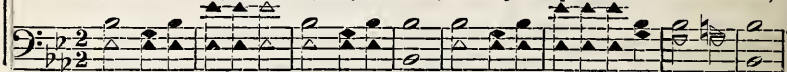
No. 154. BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

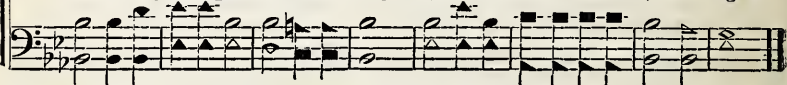
William F. Sherwin.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord; to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea,
2. Bless Thou the truth dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, Only for Thee, As Thy disciples lived In Gal - i - lee;



Be-yond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall; And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living one.

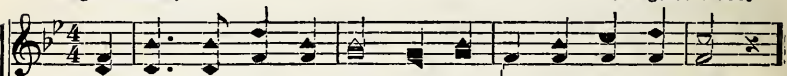


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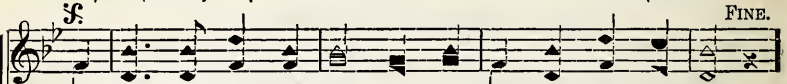
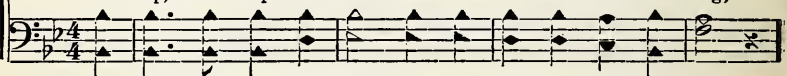
STAND UP FOR JESUS.

George Duffield, Jr.

George J. Webb.

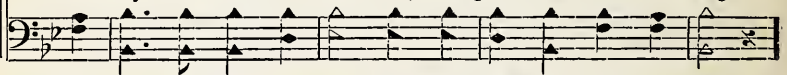


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



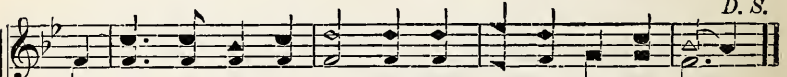
FINE.

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D. S.—Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D. S.—He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.

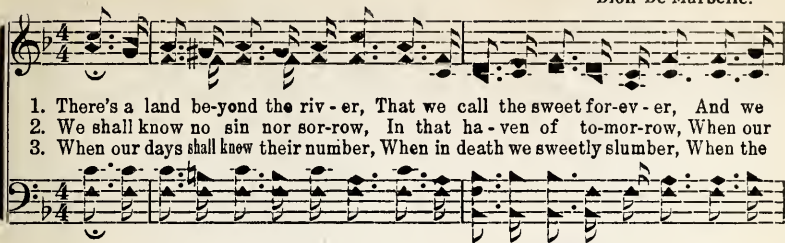


From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:

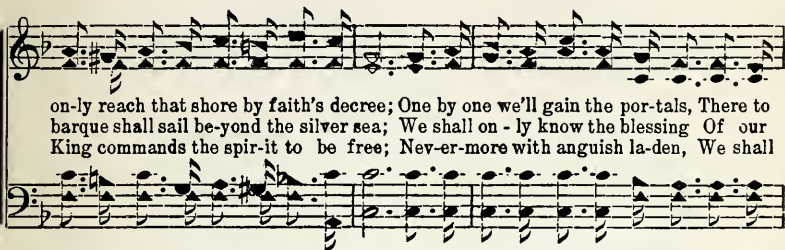


No. 156. WHEN THEY RING THE GOLDEN BELLS.

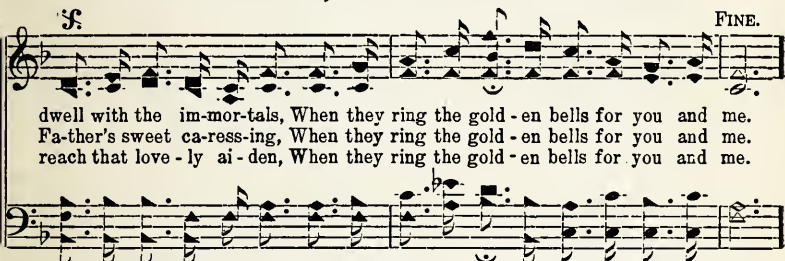
Dion De Marbelle.



1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the



on-ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the por-tals, There to
barque shall sail be-yond the silver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall

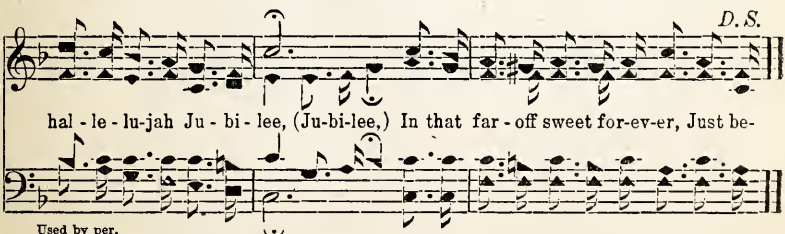


dwel with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Fa-ther's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly ai - den, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

D. S. yond the shin-ing riv - er, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.



Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the glo-ry



hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bi - lee, (Ju-bi-lee,) In that far - off sweet for-ev-er, Just be-

Used by per.

This song is recorded on a Vaughan Phonograph Record, No. 600.

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- 350 { **WAITING AT THE GATE**—Duet, Vaughan and Loudy; orchestra accompaniment
- { **LOOK FOR ME**—Duet and Quartet; orchestra accompaniment.
- 375 { **DO YOU KNOW HIM?**—Vaughan Quartet; piano accompaniment.
- { **ANYBODY NEEDS JUST YOU**—Vaughan quartet; piano accom.
- 475 { **DRIFTING AWAY**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **IS IT WELL WITH YOUR SOUL?**—Vaughan Quartet.
- 500 { **DON'T FORGET TO PRAY**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **KEEP MY HAND IN THINE**—Duet, Vaughan and Seale; piano accompaniment.
- 525 { **MY LOVED ONES ARE WAITING FOR ME**—Vaughan Quartet; piano accompaniment.
- { **WHEN JESUS DEEMS IT BEST**—Vaughan Quartet.
- 550 { **BETTER THAN GOLD**—Solo and Quartet; piano accompaniment
- { **MOTHER IS WAITING FOR ME**—Duet, Seale and Vaughan; piano accompaniment.
- 575 { **ECHOES FROM THE GLORY SHORE**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **I NEED THE PRAYERS**—Solo and quartet; piano accompaniment
- 600 { **BEAUTIFUL HARBOR LIGHTS**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **WHEN THEY RING THE GOLDEN BELLS FOR YOU AND ME**—Solo, W. B. Seale; piano accompaniment.
- 625 { **MUSIC IN MY SOUL**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **JESUS IS ALL I NEED**—Solo, G. K. Vaughan; piano accomp.
- 650 { **ONLY A STEP**—Solo and Quartet; piano accompaniment.
- { **MOTHER AND HOME**—Vaughan Quartet.
- 675 { **THE OLD FASHIONED CABIN**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **THEY LEFT HIM ALONE**—Duet, Seale and Vaughan. piano acc.
- 700 { **GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **SINGING A WONDERFUL SONG**—Vaughan Quartet.
- 750 { **WHEN WE LAY OUR BURDENS DOWN**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **THAT LITTLE OLD HUT**—Duet, Seale and Vaughan; piano acc.
- 775 { **JESUS FORGIVES AND FORGETS**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN**—Vaughan Quartet
- 800 { **WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?**—Vaughan Quartet.
- { **BLOOM BRIGHTLY SWEET ROSES**—Vaughan Quartet.

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